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The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING

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There has not been one single improvement in Russian railroads in the last twenty five years, and none are expected for fifty years to come.

In an interview between Henry M. Stanley and a newspaper correspondent, the distinguished explorer said: "I have been in Africa seventeen years, and I have never met a man who would kill me if I folded my hands."

A recent traveler through the Chinese province of Manchuala says that besides having a reverence for animals the rustic Manchus worship diseases, and particularly the small-pox, which is represented under the form of a repulsive idol.

The Pope's income from Peter's pence, which since 1870 has been the only source of revenue left to the Papacy, amounts to $1,200,000 a year. On the occasion of his recent jubilee the Peter's Pence presented to Pope Leo aggregated $5,000,000.

A unique feature of the New York evening *Mail and Express*, since its recent sale by Cyrus W. Field to Eliot F. Shepard, son-in-law of the late William H. Vanderbilt, is the daily appearance of a nine verse from the Bible at the head of its first editorial column.

The terrible Chatsworth (Ill.) disaster has already cost the Toledo, Peoria and Western Railroad more than three hundred thousand dollars in damages, and there is another one hundred thousand dollars yet to pay. A new culvert, by which the accident would have been avoided, would have cost four hundred dollars.

California is proud of her record for 1887. Three hundred miles of new railroad were laid, the assessed value of property increased $132,000,000, the wine and brandy product was large, 50,000,000 pounds of canned goods and 25,000,000 of green fruits were shipped, and there never was such a year for tourists.

Although Robert Bonner, the aged proprietor of the New York *Ledger*, has owned the fastest horses in the country and is ever on the alert for new acquisitions, it is said that he rarely goes to witness a horse-race and never bets on one. He never drives a horse on Sunday and never permits one of his horses to be driven on that day.

When things go wrong in China's agricultural districts the farmers resort to prayers. The Chinese paper *Shih Pao* of recent date says: "On account of there having been no rain or snow for so long, the farmers of this district are feeling anxious; therefore it has been decided to pray for snow, for which purpose all the civil and military officials of the city, from the highest to the lowest, are to repair to Kuan-ti Temple in Tientsin early every morning, and continue their devotion and prayer until three in the afternoon. This they are to do for three days beginning with to-day, and during this time they are also to observe strict fasting, nor will they allow the public slaughtering of any cattle. It is certain that such sincerity and devotion on the part of the ruling class will move the heart of heaven and fulfil the expectations of the people."

Spain has annexed the Sahara coast between Capes Blanco and Bojador and about 150 miles of the interior, thus introducing a wedge between the French in Senegal and the western frontier of Morocco, besides gaining an important bank position upon the projected railway from Algeria to Senegal. The new Spanish territory covers some 75,000 square miles. Italy has begun an active campaign for the establishment of its position in Africa, and Abyssinia is apparently prepared for a determined resistance. Several skirmishes between Italian outposts and natives have already occurred. That the campaign will end in the success of Italy there can be little doubt, although the difficulties which will attend the undertaking are not to be despised, as is shown by the British expedition against King Theodore. The overthrow of that monarch involved an expeditionary force of 16,000 men, which the necessities of transport and supply increased to double that number, and the Italians must advance by a more difficult route than the British and face a united instead of a divided people.

Our readers may be surprised to learn that a railroad is running in rather close proximity to the North Pole. The New York *Sun* says of it: "Maps of Norway and Sweden have for some time shown a railroad starting at Lulea, almost on the Arctic circle, running north in the general direction of the North pole, and suddenly breaking off apparently in an Arctic wilderness. The stock of this most northern railroad in the world is probably not quoted on any Exchange, but it is said the road is doing a thriving business, carrying iron ore from the rich Gellivara mines, and, unlike our own railroads, it has met no blizzards or other influences hostile to schedule time tables. The railroad hands are without sunlight for several months in the year, but the northern lights supply so excellent a substitute that street lamps are rarely lighted in Lulea, and the snow rarely averages more than a foot in depth. It is gratifying to learn that the only railroad of which the Arctic regions can boast is successful, and that it is rapidly being pushed across Lapland to the Atlantic coast of Norway, conclusively proving that the polar regions have caught the spirit of the age and are trying to keep up with the procession."

SPRING.

When birds are singing
On bush and tree,
And opening roses
Allure the bee—
When grass is growing
In glade and glen,
And young leaves gladden
The lonely fen.

When earth yields glimpses
Of hoarded grain,
And the sunshine glimmers
Through threads of rain—
When dew is falling
On stalk and bud,
And fervid fancies
Invade the blood—

When brooks are flowing
In music free,
And warm winds travel
Across the sea,
When earth beguiles us
With smile or tear,
We know with gladness
That spring is here!

—*William H. Hayne, in Youth's Companion.*

THE TWO GEORGES.

BY PAUL PASTNOR.

They say that fate governs the choices of young hearts. Perhaps fate had something to do with the inditing of the two following notes:

SUMMERVIEW, June 28.

MY DARLING NIECE: I am to be all alone this summer in the dear old homestead at Summerview. Of course I shall have my servants with me, but when I say "all alone" I mean I shall be without a companion, unless you, dearest girl, will come and spend the summer with me. Do say that you will. I shall be so lonely. And then, too, you know that you promised to come some time and ransack the old house. I know you will find it full of treasures. Why, the garret has not been disturbed for fifty years, and such a collection of antiquities as you will find there! Write me by return mail that you will come. I shall take no other answer. Let me know the day when you will arrive and a conveyance shall meet you at the station. Your loving AUNT MARY.

MISS GEORGE PAINE, Brooklyn, N. Y.

SUMMERVIEW, July 1.

MY DEAR BOY: I have settled down at last and you may come and see me and welcome. No more seafaring life for your old Uncle Ben! Here I am in a neat little cottage on the banks of a pretty lake; and here I shall stay until I make the last long voyage unto that "bourne from which no traveler returns." I have a little boat in which I drift about the lake now and then, and an old nag that I jog to town behind. I have books and curiosities, a gun and a dog, and plenty of fishing tackle. Come down, you rascal, and enjoy yourself. Come any time, and stay as long as you please. I shall enjoy it as much as you will. Your old sea-dog of an uncle,

BEN DRUMMOND.

GEORGE MATTHEWS, Cambridge, Mass.

Miss George Paine, of Brooklyn, was in ecstasies when she received her aunt's note. She had made no plans for the summer. Indeed, she had not determined to make any, hoping that Aunt Mary would remember the promise once exacted and repeat the invitation to come to Summerview when she should have taken possession of the old house. If there was anything under the broad blue sky that George Paine adored, it was rummaging. In her woman's nature it was akin to the masculine passion for discovery. She could enter an old garret or storeroom with as much romantic swelling of heart as an explorer sailing into some great unknown bay or lake in the midst of an untrodden wilderness. Her temperament was poetic and meditative. She was unlike most other girls of her age, or, perhaps it would be more proper to say young ladies, for George was twenty. She was not exactly a "pretty recluse," for she loved a little society now and then. Neither by saying that her temperament was "poetic," should it be inferred that she was a writer of very poor sentimental verse—as too many young ladies who call themselves "poetic" are. She loved to read good poetry, and sometimes poetic dreams would run in her pretty little head. This was the extent of her weakness in that direction. Her love of old and curious things was natural enough. She had always devoured history, throwing about it the glamour of her own imagination. She had read all the historical novels she could get hold of, especially stories of American colonial history. All the colonial poems in American literature she had by heart, and it was the crowning joy of her life that she had once shaken hands with Longfellow in company with a score of her classmates who had called upon the poet at his home in Cambridge.

Now the very opportunity she had always longed for presented itself in the note from Summerview. Aunt Mary had taken possession of the old homestead—George's great-great-grandmother's originally—and had invited her to come and rummage in it. The house was one of the oldest in Massachusetts, and for more than a hundred years it had been accommodating in its dark recesses heirlooms and treasures of the dark past. Could anything be more romantic? George sat down immediately and wrote:

BROOKLYN, N. Y., June 30.

DEAREST AUNTIE—Of course I will come—many, many thanks for your kind invitation. Look for me next Saturday. GEORGE.

Uncle Ben's letter found George Matthews at Cambridge. The young man had just graduated from Harvard College and was taking a long breath after the labor and excitement of annuals and commencement. The opportunity for rest and amusement at Summerview was just what he wanted. Besides, Uncle Ben was the prince of good fellows—a jolly old soul who knew more about the round world than half the professors, and whose knowledge, best of all, was entirely "first hand." So, just before the "glorious Fourth" George delivered the key of his room to his landlady, and with a monstrous trunk filled with books, pipes, pictures—everything but clothes, for the young man was not at all dressy—took his departure for dear, old, sleepy Summerview.

As it happened, the very day when George Matthews' train drew up at Summerside station George Paine had gone fishing alone in the little lake beyond the village. A curious thing for a young lady to do, did you say? Well, George Paine was a curious girl. She didn't give a snap for the conventionalities. For almost a week now she had been rummaging steadily in the dark, close garret of the old manse, and to-day she longed for some fresh air and some exercise.

"What shall I do, auntie? she asked. "What out-door sport have you prepared for my sole and special enjoyment?"

"Why, dear child, I hadn't thought of that at all!" was Aunt Mary's dismayed reply. "In fact, I didn't suppose that you cared for out-door sports. Most girls don't."

"Most city girls do, auntie, begging your pardon. Well, now, let me see. Is there a saddle horse, or even a side-saddle, connected with the establishment?"

"Oh, dear, no! None of the women here ever ride horseback."

"There—I have it!" exclaimed George irrelevantly, clapping her hands. "I saw a fishing rod and line out in the barn yesterday. Whose is it?"

"John's, I suppose. He occasionally brings in a mess of fish. But you wouldn't go fishing, child!"

"That I would, auntie, and will, too! Where is John?"

"He went to Weybridge this morning to get the horses shod."

"Well, then, I'll go alone!" was George's determined answer. Aunt Mary did all she could to dissuade her niece from such a "hoydenish" proceeding, but the vivacious girl would not listen. "Oh, I've been fishing many times before," she cried. "Every year when we go to the mountains I take my rod with me and fish for trout. Now, don't you worry. I'll just step over to the lake and fish from the bank, and I'll be home to supper with a string of fish just as sure as my name is George Paine. So there!"

George ran out to the barn, captured the rod and line, and started off. She crossed the field behind the church and was just entering the lane that ran down through the meadow when she suddenly stopped and caught her breath with a whimsical look of dismay.

No bait! Worms—she wouldn't touch the dirty things, anyway. Even if she had them who would bait her hook? Grasshoppers—ugh! the great ugly, scratchy, syrupy things! Well, what then? Perhaps there would be a little boy at the lake whom she could bribe to put one of his worms on her hook. Happy thought! George trudged merrily on again, and in due time arrived at her destination.

There she found a boat—a real pretty little boat, too, with one of those movable sails folded and lying under the thwarts—but no boy in sight anywhere, no specimen of the genus homo masculine gender of any description. Well, she could take a boat ride, any way. She would hire the boat.

Walking up to the little cottage above the cove George knocked at the door. No response. She knocked again and louder. Still no answer. Then she tried the door. It was locked. Impelled by curiosity, she stole around and looked in at one of the windows. Her first mental comment was: "Some man lives here alone—an old bachelor, I'll wager." Everything in the room which she was inspecting was in order, but not in feminine order. A big jar, with two pipes sticking out of it, stood on the table; a gun lay across some pegs on the wall; a large pair of slippers occupied a prominent place on the rug in front of the empty fireplace.

"Well, I suppose I ought not to be peeking," sighed George, after she had surveyed the room with its entire contents and thoroughly satisfied her curiosity. "I guess I'll borrow the man's boat, any way, and pay him when he comes home." So saying she hurried down to the beach again, and pushing the little boat off from shore—for it was not fastened in any way—she jumped aboard and drifted out into the clear waters of the lake. The oars lay across the thwarts, and George picked them up, fitted them to the tholepins, and rowed out of the cove and around the point. "I wonder if I could fish without bait?" she queried. Just then her eye fell upon something bright and glittering that lay under the stern seat of the boat. She pulled it out and there was a trolling spoon with a hundred feet or more of line. "Eureka!" cried the young lady. "Now I can fish."

She rowed the boat rapidly for a short distance to give it headway and then paid out her line until she had about fifty feet of it in the water. Then she took the line in her teeth, in old fisherman fashion, and rowed on up the shore. Suddenly there was a tug that came near loosening some of the fair fisherwoman's pearly teeth. She dropped the oars and seized the line with both hands in a hurry.

"Dear me!" it must be a dreadful big one!" she gasped, as the boat whirled around with the desperate efforts of the fish to escape. George hung on bravely, however, and presently the fish became more quiet, so that she was able to draw it slowly toward the boat. The excitement increased as the distance between the boat and the fish diminished. Every now and then the victim would make a dart to right or left and the line would fairly ring through the water, while George clung to it with a pale determination which would have made her laugh if she could have seen it. Now the victim was almost in sight. George knew it was a monster by the way it tugged, and, anxious to obtain a glimpse of her prize, and also thinking she could manage it better thus, she stood up in the boat. This action frightened the fish. It plunged desperately downward. The boat rocked and swung half around; George lost her balance, and, with a piercing scream, fell headlong into the water.

The next thing she knew she was lying in the boat and a man was rowing her rapidly toward the shore. She had not been in the water a great while, but she plainly remembered the choking sensation when she first went down. As soon as the man who was rowing saw her open her eyes he held the oars suspended for a moment and a look of intense relief and satisfaction came into his face. "Oh, sir!" cried George faintly; "it is to you I owe my life. How can I ever repay you?"

"It is reward enough just to see you open your eyes again!" exclaimed the young man, warmly. His fine eyes glowed as he spoke, and George could not help remarking in the midst of her distress that he was as handsome as he was heroic and good. Before the boat had even grated on the beach a pair of strong arms seized it and dragged it up high and dry.

"Well, miss," cried a gruff but hearty voice, "you got capsized, eh? My stars, how wet you are! Come up into the house right off. And you, George, go and change your clothes straight away."

It was Uncle Ben. He had been to the station to meet his nephew, and it was while on their way to Uncle Ben's "snuggery" that they had become spectators of Miss George Paine's contest with the big fish and her ignominious plunge into the water. It was at this juncture that George Matthews had swum out and saved the fair angler from drowning.

When Uncle Ben commanded his nephew to "go and change his clothes straight away," a startled and questioning look had come into George Paine's face. Uncle Ben noticed it and mumbled out an apology: "I was speaking to my nephew, miss."

"Why, my name is George, too!" exclaimed the girl, with a laugh. "What a coincidence!"

"Well, I should say so!" replied Uncle Ben. "You are the first girl I ever heard call herself by a boy's name. But here you are shivering. You must come right into the house."

In less than five minutes the old gentleman had a smart blaze started in the "snuggery" fireplace. "I wish I had something dry for you to put on," he cried, throwing a big shawl over the girl's shoulders. "George, you rascal, you here yet? I thought I told you to go and change your wet clothes. Oh, they're at the depot, eh? Well, take some of mine, take some of mine, my boy!"

"Oh, I'm not very wet, uncle. Let me bring some more wood for the fire."

"Aha! so you're ashamed to be seen in your uncle's duds, eh? Well, catch cold if you will; you'll have yourself to thank for it. The consequences must be on your own head."

"And in it, too!" laughed George Paine, who was beginning to get dry before the generous blaze, and whose natural vivacity thawed out correspondingly. The young man joined in the laugh and drew up in front of the fire. Meanwhile Uncle Ben bustled around, made another fire in the stove and proceeded to brew some tea.

George Paine lingered in the "snuggery" with her new found friends and getting "warmed through," as she expressed it, until she noticed, with a start of apprehension, that it was beginning to get dark. "Dear me!" she exclaimed, "I had no idea it was getting so late. I positively must go."

At that very instant there came a rap at the door. The masculine George sprang to open it, and who should march in but—Aunt Mary."

"Well, I am astonished, George Paine!" was the good lady's first exclamation. Then, recovering herself, she apologized to the gentlemen for her rudeness and sank into a chair completely overcome.

"Oh, do explain it to auntie!" cried George Paine, appealingly, to George Matthews.

"Madam," said the young man, addressing Aunt Mary, "it certainly is my duty to explain how myself and my worthy uncle so summarily made the acquaintance of your niece." Aunt Mary settled herself to listen, with a very aggrieved expression of countenance. However, in less than five minutes the whole matter was cleared up, and the good lady was joining with her niece in voluble expressions of gratitude. "What can we do, sir," she cried, "to show how greatly we appreciate your bravery and kindness?"

"Allow me to escort you ladies home," replied George Matthews, gallantly, with a smile and a bow.

"And me, too," broke in Uncle Ben.

Very naturally, it happened, on the way through the fields from Uncle Ben's snuggery to the old manse, that the two elderly people drifted together and the two Georges were left to follow behind—a privilege of which they availed themselves, nothing loth.

"I hope we shall see each other again," said George Matthews, in a low voice, as they parted.

"So do I," answered George Paine, frankly. "I want to catch that big fish that pulled me into the lake, and perhaps you can help me?"

"I should like to try very hard," exclaimed her companion.

Six weeks later, on the very spot where George Paine had had her adventure with the monster fish, the same boat was floating, George Matthews idly toying with the oars, George Paine trying to pick the tiller ropes to pieces.

"Well, we haven't caught him yet," said George Paine.

"No, we haven't—that's true," assented George Matthews. Then followed a long silence, which showed how little the young people cared whether they caught the fish or not. Finally George Matthews broke the silence. His voice trembled slightly.

"Don't you think it is ridiculous that there should be two Georges in this little town?"

"Yes—I do."

"And—and, you know, there might be only one if we chose."

"How so?"

"Why, if we two should—should marry we would become one, wouldn't we?"

"Y-e-s."

"And will you marry me?" He was kneeling at her feet now, his hands clasping hers, his voice passionate with earnestness. "Darling," he pleaded, "you know I love you better than life. You know I cannot live without you! Do not, do not say there is no hope for me!"

George Pain lifted her tear-wet eyes and looked into those of her lover. That was all the answer he needed. The next moment the happy girl was clasped to his breast.

Aunt Mary and Uncle Ben assured each other that they had known all along just how it would turn out. "After all, there's something in names," quoth Uncle Ben.—*New York Mercury.*

A Famous Washerwoman.

The lavenderas or washerwomen of Havana, Cuba, are a brave, hard-working class. They are chiefly colored women or mestizos in all the varying shades. Many of these carry on quite a little business in the quaint patios of the lower quarters. Among their help will be found old African women with the tribal brands upon their blue-black jaws; Chinese coolies, withered to skin and bone; handsome mulatto girls, and, not infrequently, decayed and forlorn whites—all living and toiling together in apparent lazy, sodden good nature. Among these lavenderas is a remarkable character named Louise. Louise is a mulatto, born and bred in St. Thomas. If you are much about the vessels and bay here you will know Louise. There is scarcely a seaport in the world where she is unknown. She is the only human being in Cuba who conducts a business as a monopoly without dividing the spoils with the Spanish Government. No sea Captain entering Havana dare attempt clearing without paying tribute to her. She does the washing for all, and woe be to him who attempts to divert trade from her. She is over six feet high, spare and square, with a wonderful turban on her head and an expression of scorn on her face. She seemingly speaks every known language, and a vessel has scarcely passed Moro Castle before she is seen in her own guadano alongside the craft, in advance of the customs officials, getting the first news.—*Mail and Express.*

Prefers the Summer.

There's fun in courting
'Midst the winter's sporting,
When the sleigh's flying over the crusted snow
And the bells are jingling
And the ears are tingling
And the mercury's at zero or one below.

But I think I'd rather
Wait for warmer weather
And sit in the woods on a grassy knoll,
Where the flowers are springing
And the birds are singing,
And court her under her parasol.

—*Boston Courier.*

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Her Logical Conclusion—Should Consult a Dictionary—An Undesirable Fame—The Rule Works Both Ways, Etc.

"Ah, no, I never work," he said;
With pride he gazed aloft.
"Indeed, I always sleep in gloves,
It keeps my hands so soft."

"I see," the cruel maid replied,
"How you accomplish that;
And, pretty sir, when sleeping,
Do you also wear your hat?"

—*Judge.*

Should Consult a Dictionary.

They were speaking of some brave man who boasted that he didn't know the meaning of the word "coward," when Miss Percy, of Boston, said:

"What a perfect ignoramus! Why, he could find out the definition from any dictionary."—*Judge.*

An Undesirable Fame.

Doctor—"There is one consolation for you, my dear Bjones. Your case is only the third in the whole history of medical science."

Bjones—"Does it often prove fatal, doctor?"

Doctor—"Oh, no, not often. There have been but two deaths from it so far. So cheer up, old man, cheer up.

The Rule Works Both Ways.

Ethel—"Have you any thought of getting married this year, Mr. Tyrell?"

Eligible Youth—"Do you know, your next door neighbor, Miss Vanderbeck, asked me that question yesterday afternoon?"

Ethel—"The forward minx!"—*New York Sun.*

An Expensive Present.

Young Wife—"Yes, father always gives away expensive things when he makes presents.

Husband—"So I discovered when he gave you away."

And then he went to his library to draw a check for the monthly millinery bill.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

The Secret of Success.

"Mr. Brown, you have charged me $2 for cleaning my gloves, and Miss Jones says she only paid you 50 cents."

"True, miss, but your gloves are so small that I was obliged to take extra trouble to prevent them being lost through the spout of my steaming kettle."

She paid, of course.—*Tid-Bits.*

The Sign was Misleading.

"Canvassers Wanted," read the sign in the window. A tough looking chap walked in and said he wanted a job.

"Have you ever canvassed?" asked the gentlemanly bookkeeper.

"Have I? Wall, I reckon. Hain't I been bossin' the puttin' up of Barnum's canvas for three seasons? What yer payin' fur experienced hands, anyhow?"—*Dansville Breeze.*

The Tramp from Boston.

A tramp recently had a plate of hard ice cream given him by a good-natured lady, upon whom he called for assistance.

He handed back the spoon with an apology.

"Oh, I don't suspect you of wanting to steal the spoon," said the lady.

"I don't for a moment suppose you do, my dear madame," replied the tramp, "but it is not correct form to eat hard desserts with a spoon; I am from Boston and should prefer a fork."

His Interpretation of Shakespeare.

An eccentric tragedian once played Hamlet with a red cloak, and, on being asked by the irate stage manager why he did not wear the color directed by Shakespeare, said:

"This is the color Shakespeare spoke of."

"Indeed?" said the stage manager, "did not Shakespeare refer to Hamlet's inky cloak? What kind of ink do you suppose he meant?"

"Why, red ink," replied the actor, coolly."—*Yankee Blade.*

Jerry's Awful Threat.

A number of Celts were sent to investigate a gas leak on North Main street. Upon locating the trouble one of the party was lowered into the manhole, and when he was a few feet down one of the comrades called to him: "Jerry, can yez shtand the gas?" "Yis, lower away," was the reply. Again the question was asked, and the same answer returned. A third time "Jerry" was hailed, and back came the shout: "Pull me out! If yez don't pull me out I'll cut the rope!" He was "pulled."—*Springfield Homestead.*

The Instantaneous Process.

Dumley (to photographer)—"Do you take pictures by the instantaneous process. I'm in a hurry."

Photographer—"Yes, sir."

Dumley—"You may take mine; a dozen cabinets."

Photographer—"All right, sir; just sit down and wait your turn, please."

Dumley—"How long will I have to wait?"

"Photographer—"Only a few hours; there's a baby ahead of you."—*Tid-Bits.*

A Change of Views.

"You will come to our bazaar to-morrow evening, Mr. Simpson, of course," she said with a bewitching smile; "and you must bring lots of money with you."

Mr. Simpson was so overcome by the smile that he was on his knees before he knew it, and presently everything was as it should be.

"George, dear," the girl said, later on, and she said it thoughtfully, "perhaps it will be as well for you not to bring too much money to-morrow evening. We ought both to practice economy now, you know, dear."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Courtroom Witticisms.

The courts of law have furnished us at various times with very witty and amusing remarks, lawyers and prisoners alike being guilty on this score. Doubtless, everyone has heard of the Irishman, who, in reply to the question, "Guilty, or not guilty?" said "he would like to hear the evidence before he would plead." Curran, the Irish advocate, on one occasion, was out walking with a friend who was extremely punctilious in his conversation. The latter, hearing a person near him say curosity for curiosity, exclaimed: "How that man murders the English language!" "Not so bad as that," replied Curran: "he has only knocked an i out!" "Prisoner at the bar," said a judge, "is there anything you wish to say before sentence is passed upon you?" The prisoner looked toward the door, and remarked that he would like to say "Good evening, if it was agreeable to the company."—*Argonaut.*

The Gentle Power Wins.

"John," said Mrs. Billus, sweetly, "I have dismissed the hired girl and will do the cooking myself hereafter. It will save us ever so much, and—where are you going, John?"

"I am going down town to have my life insured," replied Mr. Billus, excitedly. "I can't afford to run any risks, Maria."

An hour or two later Mrs. Billus sat down and wrote as follows:

"Dear Mamma—The plan worked to a charm. John is not very hard to manage if one goes at him right. The policy is for $10,000 and is made payable to me. The hired girl will come back next week."—*Chicago Tribune.*

He Was Trapped.

Lady (to dude who has been trying to flirt)—"Sir, will you do me a favor?"

He—"With pleasure, madam; in what way can I serve you?"

She—"I would like very much if you would ask the conductor to stop this way a minute."

He—"With pleasure."

He goes off and returns with the desired official.

Lady (to conductor)—"Will you please notify this man that if he annoys me any further that you will stop the train and put him off?"

Conductor leads dude into the smoking car by his ear.—*Texas Siftings.*

The Blind Worship of Fashion.

"I think that the modern woman has mighty little sense. She will sacrifice health and comfort and everything else in order to be considered fashionable."

"There is some truth in that."

"Now, I fairly adore my wife, but I am not blind to her weaknesses. Some of her freaks in dress are fairly barbarous."

"It's the same with all women. By the way, that's a fearful old tile you have on. Why are you wearing such a thing?"

"Oh, I know it's a terror, but it's all the style in New York now. I just came from there, you know."—*Lincoln Journal.*

A Bloodcurdling Adventure.

The conversation had turned on the recent ravages of wolves in Hungary, when Jones remarked:

"Well, you may say what you please. Not long ago I found myself face to face with three ravenous lynxes. Snow covered the ground, and it was evidently a long time since they had their breakfast. Their fierce eyes glared on me, and I was without weapons."

"Well?"

"Well! I stared steadily at them in return, then turned on my heel and went off whistling."

"And they didn't spring upon you?"

"How could they? They were in a cage in the Central Park menagerie!"—*Judge.*

A Simple Sum in Addition.

Binks was calling on the apple of his eye. He picked up a volume of "Lucille" and ran across an inscription on a fly-leaf.

"Ah! a present?" he remarked?

"Yes, from a dear friend, oh, ever so long ago—seven or eight years."

"So long as that?"

"Oh, yes. I was quite a little girl."

When three weeks had gone by without the regular c. o. d. appearances of Blinks, and it began to look as though he really meant it, she looked up the book and found the explanation in the inscription. It read:

"To Miss Clara, on her 20th birthday."

That fly leaf is torn out now.—*New York News.*

A Hard Word to Say.

Among the Down Easters there is occasionally a man who seems to find it almost impossible to answer a question with a plain "yes" or "no." He has a way of his own of expressing the affirmative or negative, which he finds quite as effective as a flat "yes" or "no."

One day Ephraim Z——, a young upcountry farmer, who had this peculiarity of making indirect answers, appeared before a minister to be married to Seraphina Y——, a comely and well-to-do young woman whom he had long wooed and finally won.

The minister began the ceremony:

"Do you, Ephraim, take this woman, Seraphina, to be your lawful wife?"

Ephraim grinned.

"Wal—he! he!—I guess I do," said Ephraim.

"Answer me, 'yes,'" said the minister, quietly.

And then repeated:

"Do you, Ephraim, take this woman, Seraphina, to be your lawful wife?"

Ephraim scratched his ear and then answered:

"Wal, I don't say I won't, parson."

"That will not do," said the minister, firmly. "Answer me categorically."

"What!" exclaimed Ephraim, indignantly. "He won't take my word for it, eh?"

Here the young woman began to cry, and Ephraim was finally induced to say "yes," in answer to the question. Some of his friends think it was the only time he had ever "said it right out."—*Youth's Companion.*

A Blind Man's Remarkable Faculty.

Blind Bobby Maxwell, who for nearly his whole lifetime had worked about trains and car yards, was buried a few days ago, from his home in Philadelphia. "Bobby" was totally blind, and never met with the slightest accident, his death having been a natural one.

Maxwell was 61 years of age, and was first employed as a brakeman on the old Philadelphia and Trenton Railroad. About thirty-two years ago his sight became so bad that he was compelled to give up that branch of railroading and was put to work in the yard at Kensington. In a short time he became totally blind, but still kept on working. His regular employment was sawing wood for the engines, but he often employed himself in assisting his wife, who was a car cleaner. Maxwell had a happy faculty of stepping from one train to another and in front and between moving trains, depending entirely on his sense of hearing to guide him. This perception he had cultivated to a wonderful degree. He could readily tell his friends by their footsteps, and would step out of the way of an approaching person as readily as if he had been gifted with perfect sight.—*Philadelphia Record.*

Frank Epstein, a Chicago boy of sixteen, smoked sixty cigars in one day on a bet, and three days thereafter he was sent to the hospital a nervous wreck.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Potato Yeast.

Take as many hops as can be grasped in the hand twice, put half a gallon water over them in a new coffee pot kept for that purpose, boil slowly for one hour. Do not tie them in a cloth to boil, as the above is a superior method. Pare and grate half a dozen large potatoes into a two-gallon stone crock, add a half cup sugar and a tablespoon each of salt and ginger, pour over this a half gallon of the boiling hop water, stirring all the time. When milk-warm add one cup good lively yeast, set in a warm place until it rises, and then remove to the cellar or some cool place. The hop water must be added to the potatoes *immediately*, or they will darken and discolor the yeast. To prevent them from darkening, the potatoes may be grated into a pan half filled with cold water, as they will sink to the bottom; when done grating, pour off the water and add the boiling hop water. This is a valuable recipe, and the manner of boiling the hop water is especially recommended.—*Rock Island Cook Book.*

Polish Your Own Jewelry.

The best thing to clean jewelry with is prepared chalk. It is so soft that it does not scratch and so fine that it works into every part of the ornament and can be easily brushed out. It is very simply made. Take some ordinary chalk and thoroughly pulverize it and then mix it, about two pounds of the powder with a gallon of pure rain water. After it has been well stirred let it settle for about two minutes. All the gritty hard matter will settle at the bottom of the water, which must be carefully poured off. Let the water stand until all the chalk has settled, pour off the water and the settlings is the prepared chalk. A good polishing powder can be made by using rotten stone in the same way. Whiting treated similarly is also good. Sometimes carbonate of soda is added to a solution of chloride of calcium. The solutions should be carefully filtered through paper before being mixed and all dust carefully excluded. The white powder which falls down is chalk, and after being carefully washed and dried forms an excellent powder for softer metals.—*Mail and Express.*

Tomato Beef.

A piece of the round of beef weighing six or seven pounds is ample for ten persons, treated in the following manner: Wipe it dry (do not wash it, as the water injures its flavor), and lay it in the bottom of a large saucepan; over this pour one can of tomatoes, one small carrot and three large white onions, finely chopped, add a blade of mace and three or four whole cloves, and one cup of hot water. Cover closely, and cook slowly for four hours. It will be found tender and delicious, with a rich, red gravy of its own, which should be poured over it to serve. It is an inexpensive dish as well, for there is a small proportion of bone in the round, and it is the only piece fit for this purpose. Thin slices of lemon form a very pretty garniture for dishes of raw tomatoes, or for tomato fritters or croquets, and parsley, seldom out of place, combined with lemon, makes it an attractive dish. Curried tomatoes are a favorite dish with some made in this wise: To one can of tomatoes add one teaspoonful of curry-powder and a little salt; then wash one small cup of rice, and put a thin layer of it in the bottom of a pudding dish, then a layer of the curried tomatoes, then rice and tomatoes, and repeat till the dish is full. Cover the top with cracker crumbs, and plenty of bits of butter, and bake slowly one hour. Serve hot, from the dish in which it was baked.—*Independent.*

Recipes.

TOMATO OMELET.—Season a can of tomatoes with salt and pepper, add an onion finely minced, and spread over a hot, plain omelet.

APPLE BUTTER PIE.—Two eggs, two heaping tablespoonfuls sugar, one tablespoonful flour, one teaspoonful apple-butter, half teaspoonful allspice, and milk to fill the pie.

PANADA.—Break in a bowl two large crackers, sprinkle a little salt over them, and pour on boiling water enough to cover. When they look clear they are ready to eat. Some invalids like a little pepper over them, with water enough to be something like soup, and others prefer to keep the crackers whole, and slide them out on a saucer and eat them with cream and sugar.

A SIMPLE FRUIT PUDDING.—To make this pudding take a teacupful each of sugar, sweet milk and chopped raisins or currants, one egg, one large spoonful butter, two teacupfuls flour and 1½ teaspoonfuls baking powder. Mix quickly together, put in a greased pan and bake or steam as preferred. Use with a hot sauce, or butter and sugar rubbed together.

DANDELION SALAD.—The dandelion makes one of the most wholesome and refreshing of early spring salads and is a great favorite with those who have learned its merit. After very carefully washing the plants, one pint should be placed in a salad bowl with an equal quantity of water cresses, three green onions, sliced, a teaspoonful of salt and a liberal supply of oil or cream dressing.

PICKLED PEACHES.—Rub the down all off with a coarse towel, steam in a steamer until they can be pricked with a straw. Have ready a jar and some whole cloves, stick three or four in each and drop in the jar. To every quart of cider vinegar put one pint of white sugar, one ounce of stick cinnamon, boil together one-half hour, then pour on the hot peaches. If the vinegar is good, these will keep nicely all winter. Those which are to be saved for use during the next spring and summer put in fruit cans and seal.

ASPARAGUS TOAST WITH EGGS.—Wash and scrape the asparagus, letting it lie a few minutes in cold water; then tie it in little bundles and boil till tender in water enough to cover. In the meantime prepare from stale, home-made Graham loaf a dish of toast, evenly browned, and set where it will warm. When the asparagus is done, drain off and save the water in which it boiled, and moisten it with it, do not make too wet. Then clip off the tender ends of the stalks and lay them on the slices; break an egg over each, and place in a hot oven until the whites are firm.

The Morning Star is the smallest steamer that has ever made the run between England and the Cape. She was designed by her owner, Captain R. Duncan, of London, and was built at Leith. She is twenty-six tons, yacht measurement, is of teak, copper-fastened, and is classed A1. Her length is fifty feet between perpendiculars, over all fifty-six feet, with eleven feet two inches depth of hold.

DAFFODILS.

"I stand, as once I stood of old,
Upon a meadow's green and gold,
This sunny April day;
The little daisies kiss my feet,
The blackbird's call is clear and sweet,
And care is far away.

"A solemn peace lies on my heart,
So lately wont to throb and smart,
And chafe at human ills;
I lift my face to feel the breeze,
That wanders through the budding trees,
And shakes the daffodils.

"How sweet they show to weary eyes,
Those hardy yellow blooms that rise
On slender fluted stalks!
They need no culture, thought or care,
But spring with springtime, free and fair,
O'er all our common walks.

"On meadow green, by leafy hedge,
In woodland shade and rusty sedge,
By little lowly rills;
While yet the north wind blows his blast,
Before the storm and sleet are past,
Laugh out the daffodills.

"They rise this year from last year's grave.
And all their golden tassels wave
As blithely now as then.
So I, who love their beauty so,
Rise up this year from last year's woe,
And gather flowers again.

"What though from many a dream I part,
I feel the springtime in my heart,
My tired sorrows cease.
I whisper to the yellow flowers,
'This year shall bring me summer hours,
And deeper, surer peace.'

"What though the feet that walked with mine
Through last year's days of shade and shine
Among my native hills,
Have wandered from my side and I
Stand lonely under God's blue sky,
Among the daffodills.

"What though the hand which held my own
In love's own clasp, while love's own tone
Grew tender unto pain,
Has left my poor hand thin and cold;
I bring the trusting heart of old
To these bright flowers again."

—*All the Year Round.*

PITH AND POINT.

Hand-sewed—An oat field.

A taking fellow—The photographer.

An epitaph for a faithful car conductor—"He took his last fare well."

All's fair in love—especially the object of one's love.—*Burlington Free Press.*

Three scruples make a dram, but many men take the dram first and let the scruples come in at the second table.

Fred had the "boss" girl, he oft did boast
When courting Nellie Moss:
Three years in holy wedlock joined,
He finds she still is boss.

—*Yankee Blade.*

Johnnie—"Mamma, why do they call ministers doctors?" Mother: "I can't tell, Johnnie." Johnnie—"Perhaps it's because they are the pillars of the church, mamma.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

"Will you be kind enough, pa," said Bobby, in a low, well-modulated tone of voice, "to give me another piece of pie?" "No, sir," replied the old man: "you've had enough." "Ma," said Bobby, with a dubious air, 'you told me that politeness always pays."—*New York Sun.*

In the spring the gentle urchin plays with marbles on the walk
In the spring the politician oils his mouth for future talk.
In the spring the latest fashions on the dudelets do appear.
In the spring the long haired poet works his muse to get zwei bier.

—*Minneapolis Tribune.*

A writer in a Louisville paper

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1888.

[Entered as second class matter at Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

—There will be excursion trains from Raleigh to Chapel Hill, and from Greensboro to Chapel Hill and return, on Wednesday, June 6th, at the usual reduced rates. Our people will have the opportunity of hearing our able Judge, Walter Clark, deliver the Annual Address, and the Baccalaureate Sermon by the eloquent Baptist divine, Rev. Dr. Wayland Hoyt, of Philadelphia. Old students of the University can attend the called meeting of the Alumni Association on the same day.

The special train leaves Raleigh at 7 o'clock, A. M., and returning arrives at Raleigh 9-10 A. M. Will leave Greensboro at 6 o'clock, A.M., and arrive at Greensboro 9:40 P. M. Trains will stop at all intermediate stations.

The Commencement Exercises of the Graduating Class will be held on Thursday, June 7th.

B. H. Bunn, Esq., of Nash was nominated for Congress by the 4th District Convention which assembled at Raleigh on Tuesday.

—Gen. Sheridan who has been in a very precarious condition of health is reported to be some better.

—Blaine is again reported ill with influenza and malaria. He is, however, on beefsteak fare, which indicates convalescence.

—A fearful storm prevailed all over the West and North-west, flooding lands, destroying houses and crops, and the lightning killed several persons. The storm extended west of Pittsburg, covering Ohio, Illinois, West Virginia and the Northwest, on Tuesday.

FOREIGN NEWS.—Three thousand Thibetans were defeated by the British troops at Gratong, among the Himalaya Mountains last week. ——Prince Henry, second son of Emperor Frederick, and Princess Irene, third daughter of Grand Duke Ludwig, of Hesse, were married at Charlottenburg. —— Dom Pedro's continued weakness causes his physicians to entertain grave fears of his recovery.

—A destructive water spout occurred in Nebraska, on Saturday last, in the north-eastern part of Dawes county, submerging railroad tracks, washing away bridges, and causing many farmers to abandon their houses on account of high water. It had the appearance of a rolling mass of black cloud revolving like a cart wheel or log, entirely different from a cyclone cloud. A Mr. Anderson was in the extreme southern limit of the spout and he reports the water coming in a solid wall ten feet high and carrying everything possible before it. Anderson barely escaped with his life.

DAVIDSON COUNTY. — The paragraph in the *Dispatch* last week in regard to W. H. Hargrave was based upon incorrect information. He did go from here to Raleigh as he intended, and from there to Lynchburg, as reported. It is supposed that his mind became unbalanced while he was in Raleigh.—— There are seven Farmers' Alliances in this county, viz: Lexington, Gravel Hill, Arcadia, Yadkin College, Piney Grove, Woodlawn and Fairmont. All except the first were organized by Mr. J. R. Evans, county organizer. A county alliance will be organized on Friday, June 22nd. Dr. D. Reid Parker, of Trinity College, will be present at the organization. —*Dispatch.*

Republican State Convention.

The convention of the Republican party met in Raleigh last week, and was called to order by Chas. E. Cook, of Warren.

A committee on credentials was appointed, and pending its report the convention called for R. Z. Linney, who came forward and addressed the convention. Messrs. Jas. E. Boyd, F. D. Winston, L. L. Greene, Thos. Settle, Jr., and J. H. Harris followed in short speeches. Col. Jas. E. Boyd was made permanent chairman.

Nominations for Governor being in order, O. H. Dockery and Chas. Price were put in nomination. Dr. Mott withdrew the name of Mr. Price at his request, and Mr. Dockery's nomination was made unanimous.

J. C. Pritchard, Esq., of Madison county, was nominated for Lieutenant Governor.

Geo. W. Stanton, Esq., of Wilson county, was nominated for Secretary of State, C. F. McKesson, of Burke, was nominated for Auditor, G. A. Bingham, of Rowan, for Treasurer, and Thos. P. Devereux, of Wake, for Attorney-General.—*Workman.*

—The Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railroad shops at Fayetteville are turning out some fine work, having just finished a mail and express car that would do credit to any Northern manufactory.——This year a wheat fair is to be held at Statesville, and, from the energy the people of Iredell county are showing in arranging for it, it will be a success and on a large scale. —— The iron horse rolled into Mt. Airy for the first time last Friday, and was tendered a warm greeting by the people of that town. In fact, business was suspended and everybody went to the depot. —— The Dan River Bridge for the Madison branch of the C. F. & Y. V. R. R. is now being built at Summerfield. Grading on this line —which is only 11 miles in length — will be completed in about six weeks.

—Work has been again resumed in the Clarrissa mine, and the mica product is rich as ever.

CONGRESS.

SENATE, May 22.—A message from the President returning without his approval the Senate bill for the relief of L. J. Warden was laid before the Senate. The bill directs an allowance of $626 to Warden, recently postmaster at Lawrence, Kansas, for extra clerk hire from July 1st, 1882, to 30th of June, 1883. The grounds of the veto are that the allowances of postmasters for clerk hire are fixed by the Post Office Department; that in this case $3,100 was allowed; that applications for additional allowance were twice declined; that the expenses were therefore incurred at the postmaster's own risk, and that the passage of special acts in such cases would have a tendency to induce postmasters to substitute their own judgment for that of the Department, and to relax wholesome discipline. The President adds that the time allowed by the Constitution for approval of bills expired in this case on the 19th inst; that the Senate adjourned from May 17th till May 21st; that the message was drawn and engrossed on the 18th; that on the 19th the message and bill were tendered to the consideration of the Senate who declined to receive them; that they were then tendered to the President of the Senate, who also declined to receive them, on the ground that that they could only be presented to the Senate in actual session, and that they were therefore transmitted as soon as the Senate convened (yesterday) with this explanation.

The House bill establishing a Department of Labor, after consider able discussion, was passed.

A number of bills were taken from the calendar and passed, among them Senate bill to amend the law making an annual appropriation to provide arms and equipments for the militia; increasing the amount to $600,000.

HOUSE.—Mr. Crisp, of Georgia, presented a conference report on the bill to bridge the Cape Fear, Black and Northeast rivers, in North Carolina, and it was agreed to.

The bill confining the sale of products from convict labor to the States where manufactured, was discussed. Mr. O'Neill explained that the measure originated in the visit to Washington of manufacturers from New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City, Philadelphia and other cities who appeared before the committee and pictured the absolnte ruin that stared them in the face from the competition of convict labor. Labor organizations of the country through their representatives had urged upon the committee the necessity for the passage of the bill. The tariff question sank into insignificance when it was realized there was a cancer at home eating the heart out of every trade and industry.

Mr. Cannon offered an amendment prohibiting the importation for commercial purposes of all goods, wares or merchandise from any foreign country to the United States, which in whole or in part were manufactured or produced by convict labor, and prescribing penalties for violation of this act. Adopted.

The previous question was then ordered—yeas 185, nays 44,—on engrossment and third reading of the bill; and then House adjourned.

SENATE, May 23.— No business transacted in open session.

The House went into Committee of the Whole on the Post Office appropriation bill.

Mr. Blount, of Georgia, explained that the bill carried an appropriation of $60,035,840, against an appropriation of $55,694,650 for the current fiscal year. He deemed it necessary to give the causes of this increase of appropriation. The compensation of postmasters for 1888 was $11,700,000. The Sixth Auditor stated that the expenditures for this item, in 1887, amounted to $11,929,481, or $229,481 more than the appropriation for 1888. At the same time it appeared that while in 1886 the gross revenues increased at the rate of 3.26 per cent., in 1887 the increase was 14.6 per cent., and the same large increase of receipts was expected to take place in 1888. In the appropriation bill for 1888 there was no appropriation for rent, light and fuel at third class offices. In the proposed bill there was inserted for this purpose the sum of $650,607. Heretofore a postmaster of a third class office was compelled to pay for these items from his salary. In the appropriations for clerks in post offices there was the substantial increase of $550,000, which was made at the request of the Postmaster General, and which was required to meet the increasing needs of business. No final action.

SENATE, May 24.—A discussion on a constitutional amendment reducing to a simple majority the vote necessary to over-ride a Presidential veto occupied the Senate for a short time, and then executive business closed the session.

HOUSE.—Post Office appropriation bill passed. Also the Senate Marine Conference bill as amended in Committee of the Whole. It provides for an International Conference to amend the rules of the road at sea, and to consider a number of subjects relative to navigation upon the high seas. An appropriation of $15,000 is made to meet the necessary expenses of the Conference.

The conference report on the Invalid Pensions Appropriation bill was agreed to.

On motion of Mr. Belmont, a resolution was adopted authorizing the Committee on Foreign Affairs to inquire into facts connected with the imprisonment in an English jail of John Curtin Kent, a naturalized American citizen.

SENATE, May 25th.—Mr. Blair introduced a joint resolution forbidding State interference with religious beliefs, favoring non sectarian free schools. It was tabled at his own request.

Mr. Turpie introduced a bill for the making and printing of a "Register of Labor." It is to be a Directory of the most skilled mechanics and artisans in all parts of the country.

The deficiency in the expenses of collecting Revenue caused a debate and a bill supplemented by amendments. The one which strikes out the clause repealing the law making a permanent annual appropriation of $5,500,000 for the expense of collecting the revenue from customs was agreed to.

In the House the salary of Chaplain and other officers consumed the morning and afternoon.

Tallchasse gets $75,000 for a public building. Private pension bills were considered in evening session.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK.

Two bands of Montenegrins have invaded Herzegovina and Bulgaria.

Paris is at the height of its season, with Boulanger posing as a pretender.

Frank Hurd's friends are trying to persuade him not to run for Congress.

A. C. Grier, a wealthy farmer, killed himself at Wall Lake, Iowa, on Friday.

Secretary Endicott and family are at Fortress Monroe, where they will remain a week.

Mrs. Harriet F. Patch was killed in Danbury, Conn., by drinking wood alcohol through mistake.

Mrs. Weidler, who had fasted fifty-four days at the Lancaster (Pa.) Hospital, ate again on Tuesday.

John Holland, one of the proprietors of the Four-mile House, was drowned in Owasco Lake Sunday.

Stocks were dull, except for Reading and St. Paul, and closed weak, with net changes only fractional.

An old lady and her three grandchildren were suffocated at a fire in a dwelling house at Cleveland, Ohio.

William H. Willis, a Galveston, (Texas), merchant, was killed by the accidental discharge of a pistol.

The President on Monday nominated Thomas J. Smith of New Hampshire to be Solicitor of Internal revenue.

Hail fell Monday night at Pratt, Kan., with such force as to destroy growing crops and kill pigs and cattle.

Robert Smith locked up Thursday night for drunkenness at Cairo, Ill., set fire to the prison and escaped.

Luther W. Holman, charged with conspiracy to kill his sister, at Worcester, Mass., is to be tried May 24.

Hay and oats in Indiana are suffering from drought, while cornfields are being devastated by cut worms.

David Mariclta, a prominent citizen of Vinton, Iowa, was drowned in a washout near his home on Wednesday.

Mr. Harold Brown, of Newport, R. I., has just given $100,000 to the Missionary Fund of the Episcopal Church.

Minnie Miskewiez of Philadelphia, was found murdered in the cellar of No. 81 Mulberry street, New York City.

Ex-Secretary of the Navy Richard W. Thompson is sick at his home in Terra Haute, Ind. He is eighty-three years old.

The Englishmen are still worrying about their lack of preparation in case of war, and all sorts of propositions are afloat.

Barcelona's Exhibition was opened by the Queen Regent of Spain, who was attended by a brilliant naval and military retinue.

An unknown loaded three-masted schooner is ashore on Hedge Fence shoal, Vineyard sound, Mass. She declined assistance.

Two students of Colby University, at Waterville, Me., have well defined cases of varioloid. One is a son Mayor Foster, of Waterville.

In a fight over a girl at Curtis Bay, a pleasure resort near Baltimore Saturday, George Reilly, a carpenter, was shot and killed.

At Archbishop Lynch's funeral in Toronto, Cardinal Taschereau celebrated mass and the sermon was by Bishop Ryan, of Buffalo.

The centennial session of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, began in Horticultural Hall, Philadelphia, on Thursday.

Thomas Brennan, of Omaha, denies all connection with the alleged Clan-na-Gael conspiracy to commit dynamite outrages in Ireland.

Two brothers named Furlong were picked up, April 3, off the Banks of Newfoundland, having drifted in a dory ten days without food.

Rev. Richard Barden was fatally and his wife seriously injured Saturday at Malcom, Iowa, by being run over by a Rock Island train.

The Boston Herald in furtherance of its profit sharing agreement of something over a year ago, divided $10,000 among its employees.

Three lumbermen of Fredericton, N. B., named Feeney, McQuade and Cole, were drowned on Thursday in crossing the Aroostook river.

There is no doubt about the determination of the Vatican to stand by its recent postscript, condemning the plan of campaign and boycotting in Ireland.

A negro named Johnson, whose wife died in a Philadelphia hospital recently from fits, found her body on the dissecting table of the Pennsylvania University.

The Grand Army of the Republic of New York City has made arrangements to honor the President during his visit to this city and Brooklyn on Decoration day.

Mrs. W. C. Duryea, of Perry, whose husband has been missing since the night of May 10, has received a despatch from San Francisco that he has turned up all right.

Emperor Frederick spent a comparatively comfortable week and showed himself twice at the window of his apartment in the Charlottenburg Schloss, on Sunday.

Sir Charles Tupper, Canadian Minister of Finance, will sail from New York on Saturday next for England, to resume his duties as High Commissioner for Canada.

The colored pedestrian Hawley, who was stabbed by Ryan in Ansonia, Conn., on Friday last, will recover. Ryan is in Bridgeport jail awaiting the results of the wounds.

The Methodist Conference decided that missionary bishops were bishops in the full meaning of the term and that they have coordinate authority with other bishops.

Ex-Alderman Juehne, now an inmate of Sing Sing prison, has obtained an order from the United States Court to show cause why he should not be granted a writ of habeas corpus.

Fred R. Gordon, a railway mail clerk, was arrested in St. Albans, Vt., on Friday night for robbing his mail, and was taken to Concord, N. H., Saturday night, and lodged in jail.

The British government proposes to expend an amount equal to about $17,250,000 in defence works for the Australian colonies, for Malta, Gibraltar and numerous coaling stations.

The steamer Bob Henry exploded a boiler at Blue Creek Shoals, W. Va., Tuesday night, killing Fireman Lewis Kelly and fatally wounding Engineer Hudnal and Pilot Stahlnacker.

Samuel Marx, who was wanted by the German Government for forging a draft for 30,300 florins, was arrested in Boston. He was held in $2,000 to appear before the District Attorney.

Simon Hamburg has been sentenced at San Francisco to imprisonment for one year and to pay a fine of $19,000 for selling a man named Parker a farm to which the title was defective.

C. C. McCullough, wholesale dealer in paints, oils and wall paper in Chattanooga, was Saturday arrested on a charge of arson for firing his store a few weeks ago, causing a loss of some $15,000.

The Nationalist meeting in Phoenix Park, Dublin, on Sunday, to protest against the Papal rescript, was well attended and orderly. Speeches were made indorsing the recent Parnellite resolutions.

The students of Colby University in Waterville, Me., have well defined cases of varioloid. One is the son of Mayor Foster of Waterville. Every precaution has been taken to prevent the spread of the disease.

—Beaufort *Record:* Capt. Lorenzo Willis, with two boat crews, killed a large shark a few days ago in the ocean off Wreck Point, near Beaufort. The monster was killed after a desperate fight, lasting two hours. When he was first struck with the harpoon he jumped his full length out of the water. After being killed he was towed ashore, measured and dissected. He was 18 feet long, 8 feet across his breast, and weighed two tons. He had three rows of teeth, one inch wide and two inches long.

THE MISSISSIPPI.

FIFTEEN MILES WIDE AT QUINCY, ILLINOIS.

Heaviest Floods in Years—People Homeless and Despairing—The Water Steadily Rising—Many Utterly Destitute.

QUINCY, Ill., May 19.—The flood that now prevails along the Mississippi River has been equaled only once, the exception being in 1851. The Government gauge now marks nineteen feet nine inches, being seven inches higher than in the great flood of 1881. On Sunday morning the first break occurred in one of these great embankments known as the Indian Grove levee. Now the river above and below the city is from ten to fifteen miles wide, covering all the farms on both sides and extending from the bluffs on the Illinois side to the high bluffs in Missouri. What was a few days ago a fertile valley, teeming with abundant crops is a vast expanse of water. The water is pouring over the levees, besides through the breaks from three hundred to four hundred yards wide. On the dry places on the embankment are hundreds of cattle, horses and hogs without food. Far on the opposite bluffs are hundreds of men, women and children in small groups, despairing. Many of them are utterly destitute. Steps have been taken to aid them.

QUINCY, Ill., May 21.—The mighty flood in the Mississippi, which will be remembered as without a precedent in the destruction and suffering created, is slowly abating, and it is thought that the worst of the high water is past.

The Wallack Benefit.

NEW YORK, May 22.—The performance of "Hamlet" at the Metropolitan Opera House last night, was a notable event in theatrical history. Edwin Booth, the greatest tragedian of his time, as "Hamlet;" Lawrence Barrett, who ranks next him in this country, as "The Ghost;" Joseph Jefferson and William J. Florence as the two grave-diggers; Milnes Levick, as the "First Actor;" John Gilbert, as "Polonius;" Eben Plympton, as "Laertes;" Modjeska, as "Ophelia;" Rose Coghlan, as the "Player Queen," and Frank Mayo, Harry Edwards, Herbert Kelcey, Frank Mordaunt and Joseph Wheelock in the cast! The humblest and most insignificant parts were filled by actors and actresses well known to all theatre-goers, such as Kate Forsyth, Ada Dyas, Minnie Maddern, Selina Dolaro, Rosina Vokes, Barton Hill, Courtenay Thorpe, Leonard Grover, Harry Hilliard, Ben Maginley, Nelson Wheatcroft, Louisa Eldridge, Mrs. Bowers, Alice Harrison, Rachael Booth and several scores of others.

Altogether the players and the audience were worthy of the occasion, as a testimonial to a retiring actor and manager, who has done much to elevate the tone of the stage and educate the people up to an appreciation of real dramatic art. Mr. Wallack may feel that he has been honored by his profession as no member of it has been honored before. The proceeds netted $21,300.

Glover Knocked Out.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 22.—Glover and McAuliffe met in the California Atheletic Club rooms last night to fight to a finish. The men were called out at eleven o'clock.

The mill continued for forty-nine rounds, when, in the forty-ninth, Glover was knocked completely out by a terrific blow from the giant.

The fight lasted three hours and a quarter. The match was worth $8,750 to the winner. The club put up a purse of $1,760 and each contestant put up $1,000.

The betting had been about even. Glover weighed 175 pounds, while McAuliffe tipped the beam at 208 pounds.

Mollie Garfield's Marriage.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—J. Stanley Brown, once General Garfield's private secretary, is on his way to Cleveland from New London.

On June 14 he will be married to Miss Mollie Garfield. On the same day Harry Garfield will be married to Miss Mason, daughter of the late James Mason, of Cleveland.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown will sail July 4 for Germany, where they will remain a year.

Harry Garfield and his brother James will practice law in Cleveland as partners, under the name of Garfield & Garfield.

Stetson's New Role.

BOSTON, May 15. Mr. John Stetson, the celebrated Bostonian, has become nominally the possessor of that handsome piece of property, the Boston Herald.

This makes about the fifth distinct profession he has embarked in, including his theatrical investments, pawn shops, Police News enterprise.

This valuable journal, which last year cleared nearly $300,000 for its three (then) owners, Messrs. E. B. Haskell, R. M. Pulsiver and Charles Andrews, has, through a series of unfortunate circumstances, sadly deteriorated in circulation.

Trouble Among the Turners.

CHICAGO, ILL., May 19.—The thirteenth annual Convention of the North American Turnerbund opened in the North Side Turner Hall to-night with a formal reception to the delegates, at which addresses of welcome were made by Louis Nettlehorst, speaking for the Chicago Turngemeinde, and by Mayor Roche for the city of Chicago. The proceedings may be enlivened by the precipitation of the war between the radical and conservative factions. The conservatives claim that the Turn-Zeitung, the official organ of the Turnerbund, shows too much sympathy for the anarchists. Herr Bobbe, its editor, will defend his position.

Benson Commits Suicide.

NEW YORK, May 17.—Benson, the forger, who went to Mexico and swindled the people by selling $25,000 worth of bogus tickets for operatic performances by Patti, under the management of Henry E. Abbey, killed himself in Ludlow street jail last evening. He was about to be extradited by the Mexican government, as all efforts of his council have failed to prevent it. He jumped from the railing around the second tier of cells, striking on his head on the stone floor twenty-five feet below. He died in two hours after being picked up.

Terrific Powder Explosion.

NEWARK, N. J., May 17.—Three hundred kegs of powder exploded at the Prattsville brown stone quarry, near Stockton, this morning. The explosion was a terrific one, it being heard twenty and thirty miles away. Houses in the vicinity were wrecked and other damage was done. One man was killed and a number of others were injured.

A Wealthy Man's Suicide.

SUMMIT, N. J., May 19.—Robert Townsend Arnold, one of the most prominent residents of Summit, who is believed to have speculated largely in coffee in New York, committed suicide late last night by shooting himself in the head. No cause is assigned, excepting temporary insanity from neuralgia in the head.

—Durham *Recorder:* During the storm which raged at Morrisville last Saturday afternoon, a barn of William G. Sears was struck by lightning and burned. The entire contents, consisting of corn, wheat, forage and a quantity of meal, flour, and tobacco, was consumed. It was quite a heavy loss to Mr. Sears, as he was a poor and hard working man. The people of Morrisville and vicinity quickly made up a neat little sum to aid him in building another barn.

—The Grand Lodge, I.O.O.F., of North Carolina, which recently met at Greensboro, decided to build an Orphanage at some point in this State to be under the supervision of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows.

—Revs. Sam. Jones and Sam Small will lecture in Durham some time in September.

IN SORROW TO DEATH

FRED MARSDEN, THE PLAYWRIGHT CALMLY TAKES HIS OWN LIFE.

His Only Child, a Daughter, Had Overwhelmed Him with Shame, So That He Cared to Live No Longer.

NEW YORK, May 20.—Fred Marsden, the well-known playwright, was found dead in his bed at his residence, No. 318 West One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street, yesterday morning. He had committed suicide by turning on the gas in his room after stopping up the apertures of the windows and doors with strips of cloth torn from his bed linen.

On April 19 of this year Blanche Marsden, his only child, left his house and took up her abode with the family of Mr. Leonard Michel, of No. 325 West One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street. This act was the culmination of a series of misunderstandings which had arisen between father and child. She had always had a desire to go on the stage, which was bitterly opposed by her father. He took the matter deeply to heart, and drank heavily during part of the period. It is supposed that his mind gave way from overwork, sorrow and stimulants.

Frederick Marsden, the dead playwright, was born in Baltimore about forty-five years ago. His great hit was made with the pieces he wrote for Lotta. Other works followed and he has furnished Maggie Mitchell, Joseph Murphy, Annie Pixley, William Scanlon and other well-known stars with plays. Some of his best known plays were: "Shaun Rue," "Kerry Gow," "Clouds," "Zip," "Bob," "Zari," "Irish Minstrel," "Ch eek," and "Hantry." He was at the time of his death engaged on plays for Corinne, for which he had received $2,000, and for Annie Pixley, who was to pay him $4,500. Mr. Marsden's income was not less than $15,000 a year. He lived comfortably in his house on West One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street, and had a charming country place at Scroon Lake.

Southern Presbyterians.

BALTIMORE, May 19, 1888.—The General Assembly of the Southern Presbyterian assembled this morning. The Committee on the Sabbath made a report and stated that greater effort should be made for the better observance of the Christian Sabbath. Referred. A motion to appoint a Committee on Temperance was opposed.

The question of selecting the place for the next session of the General Assembly was taken up and Wilmington, N. C., and Chattanooga, Tenn., were named, and Chattanooga selected by a vote of 73 to 68.

A Gas War in Chicago.

CHICAGO, May 20.—The litigation against the Gas Trust will begin this week. The Citizens' Association has determined to institute suit against the companies, and the information has been prepared by their attorney. It sets forth the terms of franchise of the various gas companies, and asserts that the trust has usurped and unlawfully exercised powers, liberties, and privileges not conferred by law, to the great prejudice and injury of the inhabitants of Chicago.

Harvard's Choice for President.

BOSTON, May 19.—The Harvard Union held a convention last evening "to nominate candidates for the Presidency of the United States." The result of the canvass made of the college and law school was announced as follows: First choice — Cleveland, 413; Blaine, 251; Sherman, 48; Depew, 46; Lincoln, 41; Gresham, 19; Hawley, 15; Carlisle, 6. Second choice—Sherman, 106; Depew, 97; Cleveland, 54; Blaine, 40; Lincoln, 35; Carlisle, 40; Edmunds, 32; Hewitt, 34; Gresham, 36.

Secretary Fairchild Needs Rest.

WASHINGTON, May 21.—Secretary Fairchild will not be in Washington for a week or two. He is going up to Cazenovia for a good rest, which he needs badly. He has been hard worked of late and feels it very much. He has, moreover, no notion of following in Secretary Folger's and Secretary Manning's footsteps, who simply permitted themselves to be worked to death in the service of the Government.

Died in Harness.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 19.—A gloom was thrown over the annual Whitsuntide Conference of the Dunkers, at North Manchester, Ind., today, by the sudden death of Elder Quinter, of Huntington, Pa. The venerable gentleman had just concluded a few remarks, when he fell forward, and those nearest him found that he was dead.

A Philadelphian Missing.

PHILADELPHIA, May 19.—John K. Miles, the manager of the Philadelphia office of the Shoe and Leather Reporter, is a fugitive from this city, and the Pennsylvania Company for Insurance on Lives and Granting Annuities is out $4,000 paid to him on a forged check. Miss Jennie Carson, the seventeen-year-old daughter of a leading conveyancer of this city, and whose parents live at Ridley Park, eloped with Miles.

Mr. Beecher's Successor.

NEW YORK, May, 21.—There will be a meeting at Plymouth Church next Friday evening, for the purpose of electing a new pastor to succeed the late Rev. Henry Ward Beecher. The Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott, it is believed will be elected by a very large majority. He has conducted services in Plymouth Church since Mr. Beecher's death.

London Artillery Men Sail for America.

LONDON, May, 21.—Twenty delegates of the Honorable Artillery Company of London sailed for New York Thursday to attend celebration of the 250th anniversary of the formation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston.

Auditor Norris is Dead.

PHILADELPHIA, May 21.—Colonel A. L. Wilson Norris, Auditor General of Pennsylvania, who has been ill with nervous prostration for several weeks past, died at his residence in this city shortly after seven o'clock this morning.

Struck Blind.

GLEN COVE, May 19.—Archdeacon J. C. Middleton, rector of St. Pauls Church, has been ill for a long time. He was better on Thursday, and sat up for a while. At about 3 o'clock in the afternoon he was stricken blind.

Routed by Rats.

ROME, May 22.—It has been decided to close the Vatican Exhibition almost immediately, owing to the great damage which has been inflicted on the exhibits by rats.

It is stated that each cathedral in the Catholic world will receive an exhibit as a jubilee memento.

—Mrs. Powell Thornburg, of Startown, Catawba county, is 83 years old, and can card 180 rolls of cotton a day. During last winter she has carded and spun on an old fashioned spinning wheel thread for 100 yards of cloth.

Good Results in Every Case

D. A. Bradford, wholesale paper dealer of Chattanooga, Tenn., writes that he was seriously afflicted with a severe cold that settled on his lungs: had tried many remedies without benefit. Being induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, did so and was entirely cured by use of a few bottles. Since which time he has used it in his family for all Coughs and Colds with best results. This is the experience of thousands whose lives have been saved by this Wonderful Discovery.

Trial Bottles free at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store.

Right Against Wrong.
Cash Against Credit.

BEE HIVE

CASH STORE.

East Side of Court-House Square,

Next to Jacobs, the Clothier.

—WINSTON, N. C.—

A COMMON SENSE TALK.

KIND READER:—We do not desire to mislead any one, neither do we want to deceive or take advantage in any manner. Please read carefully what we have to say from time to time in this column, digest the facts, and if an unbeliever meditate, and if our remarks are not reasonable in your mind pass them by. If you are favorably impressed, give us a trial.

Alolw us a chance to prove to your entire satisfaction that what we preach is gospel truth. Appeals to your judgment and common sense are the only arguments we use in soliciting your trade. It is for our interest to deal honestly with you. Confidence is the very essence of the contract between merchant and customer, and how can confidence exist between buyer and seller where one of them intends to treat the other wrongfully. We cannot afford to be unjust to our customers, because injustice is always sure to meet with its proper dessert. We have only been here one month, but in that time we have built up a tremendous trade, our sales running as high as $400 per day. From the very start we have had a larger trade than many houses of years' standing, and it is conceded by all fair-minded persons that we are having decidedly the largest trade of any house that ever opened here. And what is the meaning of all this? It means that merit will always win, that right will conquer wrong, that the cash system, hard work and economy is bound to push to the wall the infernal credit system with its twin brother, high prices.

Our low prices have caused a wail of distress from some of our competitors. We have seen some articles drop 25 cents on the dollar, when it was declared that they were being sold as low as could be afforded before. In many things we have forced the prices down from five to twenty-five per cent.

Please give us credit for what we deserve, nothing more. Understand us please, we do not claim to be smarter or better merchants than many others, but we do claim that we can afford to sell goods from 5 to 25 per cent cheaper than the firms who buy and sell on time. The firms who buy and sell on time, besides having to pay more for their goods, and losing the discounts, always losing more or less by bad debts, and besides an honest profit they have to put on an extra profit to cover their losses from that source, and you and every honest paying person have to pay it. Not so at the BEE HIVE. Here you buy everthing at a short quick profit, and do not have to pay for dishonest people's rascality.

We are just in receipt of a big stock of Family Supplies, and are offering special inducements in that line. Glance at the following prices, compare them with the prices you have been paying, and then think of the small fortune you will throw away unless you come direct to headquarters.

We are offering:

Ames' Steel Spades at	85 cts.
Ames' Steel Shovels at	75 cts.
Rowland's Steel Spades at	59 cts.
Rowland's Steel Shovels at	52 cts.
Steel Hay Forks at	37 cts.
Large size, handled Hoes at	28 cts.
Dixie and Farmer Friend Plow Points at	7½ cts.
Trace Chains at	32 cts.
" " heavy	37 cts.
" " very heavy	42 cts.
Bargains in Grain Scythes, Cutlery, &c.	

We make a specialty of Shoes and our low prices take them off in a hurry. We have already bought our third stock and have sold as high as from 60 to 100 pairs per day. We call your attention specially to our line of Bee Hive Shoes, every pair warranted, and if they do not prove as represented we will make a reasonable allowance.

Hats! Hats! Hats! Men's Fur Hats at 69, 88 and 99 cents, worth double. In Dry Goods and Notions we are offering unheard of prices. We are offering a line of Watered Silks at 38 and 49 cents, worth double. Dress Ginghams 7 to 9 cents. Sold by other houses at from 8 to 10 cents.

We have the prettiest White Dress Goods ever displayed in Winston, at prices from 6½ to 18 cts. An elegant line of Beige mixtures, Cashmeres, Chambrays, &c., &c, &c.

In conclusion, we pledge ourselves to do all in our power to help you save some money, and if we cannot do it we don't ask your patronage. You will ever find us fighting against the rotten credit system, against big profits, for money, for reputation, and for the interest of our customers.

Yours, anxious to please,

W. D. BAITY & SONS.

—GO TO—

ROSENBACHER & BRO'S

DRY GOODS STORE!

FOR BARGAINS IN EVERYTHING

—FROM A—

PAPER OF NEEDLES TO A SILK DRESS.

WE ARE SELLING:

Alamance Plaids worth 7 cents at 6 cents.
Sheeting worth 7 cents at 6 cents.
Beautiful Calico worth 7 cents at 5 cents.
Nice Calico worth 7 cents at 4 cents.
Worsted Dress Goods (wool) at 10 cents.
White Lawns worth 10 cents at 6 cents.
Figured Lawns worth 8 cents at 5 cents.
Ladies' Trimmed Hats worth $1.50 at 85 cents.
Good Suspenders at 5 and 10 cents.
Clocks as low as 85 cents.
A regular $1.50 Umbrella at 65 cents.

AND THOUSANDS OF OTHER BARGAINS.

ROSENBACHER & BROTHER.

—GO TO—

ROSENBACHER & BROTHER'S

SHOE AND HAT STORE!

$15 000 WORTH OF NEW SHOES JUST RECEIVED.

WE ARE SELLING:

A regular $3.00 Mens' Fine Shoe at $2.00.
A regular $2.00 Mens' Fine Shoe at $1.50.
A Fine Calf Boot at $1.50.
Mens' Fine Shoes worth $1.75 at $1.10.
Brogan Shoes worth $1.25 at 85 cents.
Ladies' Fine Button Shoes worth $2.00 at $1.00
Ladies' Fine Lace Shoes worth $1.50 at 75 cents.
Ladies' Slippers worth 75 cents at 25 cents.
Mens' Slippers worth $1.00 at 40 cents.
Fine Fur Hats worth $2.00 at 99 cents.

AND THOUSANDS OF OTHER BARGAINS.

ROSENBACHER & BRO.

May 3rd, 1888—3m.

Did You Know It.

D. S. REID'S STORE,

1 DOOR ABOVE ORINOCO WAREHOUSE,

WINSTON, N. C.,

IS NOW HEADQUARTERS FOR

LOW PRICES

—IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

By a long study of the people's wants, he has been enabled to select the

MOST COMPLETE STOCK

to be found anywhere in town, and by close attention to business, he has been enabled to buy good at prices

TOO LOW

to fear competition in his selling prices.

Sells strictly for

CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Jan. 26, 1888—4m.

JOHN H. SINK,

AT WAUGHTOWN, N. C.,

Keeps constantly on hand and sells at the lowest prices:

Dry Goods and Notions,
Fancy Goods,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes,
Hardware, &c., &c.

Indeed nearly everything usually kept in a general store,—and on Flour, Ship-Stuff, Chop, Meal, Sugar, Oil and Molasses, he is the leader in Waughtown, and makes good Coffee, Sugar, Cigars and Tobacco A SPECIALTY.

He also sells Dr. Howard's Celebrated Family Medicines, and a full line of other Family Medicines; give him a call and you will be sure to get 100 cents worth of goods for every Dollar you pay to him.

John is an honest boy and will certainly do you right "just as he has always been doing." Also whenever you want to build go to John and he will sell you LUMBER as low as the lowest.

LADIES!

Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home, with

PEERLESS DYES

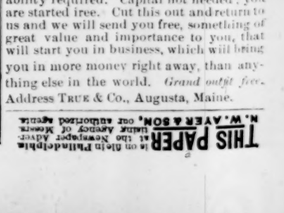
They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c. a package. 40 colors. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities. They do not crock or smut. For sale by

Dr. J. F. SHAFFNER, Druggist.

A. N. ZEVELY & SON,

Agents for Mail Contractors,

WASHINGTON, D. C.



ADVANTAGES

—OF—

C. R. WELFARE.

18 years Experience.
No extravagant clerk hire.
$8,000 available capital.
Auction jobs weekly from New York.
Stock complete.
Prices Light.

WE WILL BUTT

against anything in Salem and Winston in price and quality of

NEW SPRING GOODS

RECEIVED THIS WEEK.

SHOES to please all.
DRY GOODS in great variety.
NOTIONS without number.
GLASSWARE and CROCKERY.
GROCERIES to astonish.
FLOUR as Low as $2.10.
HARDWARE that wont wear out

WE CANNOT ENUMERATE

BUT DROP IN AND SEE.

Respectfully,

C. R. WELFARE.

INVENTION has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business, which will bring you in more money right away, than anything else in the world. *Grand outfit free.* Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1888.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

PRESS till November 15th for 75 cents.

—William Wagoman and family and Ed Wagoman have moved to Greensboro.

—Dalton Institute closes Friday, June 1. A. H. Eller, of Winston, will deliver the address.

—The Salem Cornet Band will give a promenade concert in the Square on Saturday night, June 2.

—Thanks to C. R. Welfare for a sample of his excellent cider, which is for sale—2 glasses for 5 cts.

—Roller Organ given away at C. R. Welfare's. April 26—tf.

—The town commissioners have elected Samuel Ebert police officer, and R. J. Tesh lamplighter for one year.

—The feather renovating company, we learn, have gone to Davidson county, with headquarters at Lexington.

—Harrison Hedgecock, of Davidson county, has bought a plantation on Muddy creek, in this county, and will move his family on it shortly.

—Left, from Davidson county, recently, John Haywood, for the West, and Joe Mendenhall, Lee Charles and Charles Clinard for California.

—William Clinard, of Abbott's Creek township, who had his foot crushed under a falling tree, a month or more ago, is now able to walk on crutches.

—The recent closing exercises of the Winston Graded School were pronounced by all attendants to have surpassed any former exercises given by the school.

—Read it, if you have not read the Bee Hive Cash Store ad., do so at once. Read every word, and ponder over it,—it will pay you.
May 31–tf.

—Mr. N. W. Craft presented us with a box of fine strawberries. He has about an acre of ground in strawberries, and has thus far realized a handsome sum from the same.

—W. G. Bahnson, of this place, left on Monday last for Fort Riley, Kansas, to superintend the building of additional government buildings at that place. We wish him all success.

—Bishop I. S. Key has appointed Rev. F. I. Reid, of Raleigh, to succeed the lamented Rev. N. H. D. Wilson, D. D., as Presiding Elder of the Raleigh District, N. C. Conference M. E. Church, South.

—Mrs. J. C. Fagg, met with a serious accident by a fall on Monday last, fracturing a bone in the hip. She has for years been lame from a partial contraction of nerves, and 2 years ago had one of her feet amputated.

—The *Sentinel* says: Mrs. Stockton, wife of the late John Stockton, of Winston, a lady nearly 70 years of age, has recently knit, with her own hands, six counterpanes, and presented each of her six boys with one.

—The Baccalaureate sermon before the Graduating Class of Salem Female Academy will be preached in the Moravian church on Sunday next, at 10:40, by Rev. Dr. Hume, of Chapel Hill.

—Bee Hive Shoes are going with a rush. Prices tell the tale. Don't fail to see them when in Winston.
May 31–tf.

—We regret we have not room for the lengthy proceedings attending the organization of the Yadkin County Farmer's Club at Yadkinville, April 28th. A large number of persons representing almost every section of the county, were present on the occasion.

—The Korners ville *News and Farm* says: "Uncle" Rights has been badly treated by certain young people in town. He had a cherry tree on which the fruit was just ripening, when some one visited it and literally robbed it of every cherry. Last year the cherries on it sold for $7.00.

—47 nice and valuable presents to be given away 12th of June at C. R. Welfare's. Call at once and learn about it.
April 26—tf.

FIRE.—On Friday afternoon, the steam bone mill and cotton gin of Dr. Shaffner, on Shallowford street, with contents, estimated at 30 bales of lint cotton, 20 tons of bone and 1000 bushels of cotton seed, were destroyed by fire, supposed to have originated by sparks from the furnace. Loss $3,000—no insurance. Dr. Shaffner will rebuild at once with brick.

—The Honor Essays for the S. F. A. Commencement are as follows: Salutatory, Miss Addie Fries, of Salem; Valedictory, Miss Jeanie Reynolds, of Aberdeen, Miss. Class Essayists, with Class Motto, *Finis Coronat Opus*, as subject, Misses Kate Paddison, of Titusville, Fla., and Daisy Clisby, of Macon, Ga.; Second Honors, Misses Eliza Clark, of Little Rock, S. C., and Sallie Hunnicutt, of Atlanta, Ga.

—Drink Malto, Grape Phosphates, Kidwell's Cream, Lime and Lemonades, ice cold at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston.

—Superior Court adjourned on Monday evening. Will Houston the murderer of Kate Crosby is sentenced to be hanged on June 21st. Tenny Barrow, plead guilty of infanticide and concealment, was sent to the penitentiary for 10 years. A number of other convicts fill the ranks of the "road ranks" or go to the pen. Several parties were fined for gambling.

—Peerless Harness Oil is a superior dressing for all kinds of leather. For sale only at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Winston.
May 31–tf.

The Salem Literary Society's Public Debate.

The public debate given last Friday night by the Salem Literary Society was attended by a large audience, who were well pleased with the exercises.

R. A. Spaugh presided, and the regular order of business was observed. H. A. Pfohl acted as Chaplain. The Memorial Oration by W. T. Spaugh was well given, embracing a historical sketch of the Society from its organization, showing a good record and a creditable work accomplished. Some of the members have and are now filling high positions in the busy walks of life.

The Society was organized in 1854 by A. C. Brietz, now a judge in the courts of Texas, Dr. J. F. Shaffner, of this place, and others who have been a credit to the Society during the past 34 years.

The query of the debate was: *Resolved*, That Oratory has a greater influence over politics than the Press. In the affirmative Messrs. Walter Barrow, E. B. Kearns, and H. P. Boggs spoke, and in the negative, Messrs E. P. Winkler, W. X. Coley, and G. F. Brietz. The Judges, Messrs. E. A. Ebert, C. A. Fogle and H. A. Giersh, after complimenting both sides for the efficient manner in which they handled the subject, decided in favor of the negative, which decision was sustained by the members both as to argument and to feeling.

Next followed a recitation entitled "Beth Gelert," by Edward S. Crosland, and of course it was well rendered, as Ed. is a fine speaker, and recited it with great effect, reflecting honor both on himself and the Society.

The critic's report, by Herbert Pfohl, was amusing and very much enjoyed.

The Vice President thanked the ladies for flowers and the audience for their kind attention, and then adjourned the meeting.

OPEN AIR CONCERT.—MONDAY, June 4.—Public Square, Salem.—The Salem Orchestra will, weather permitting, give one of their choice concerts in the Square, on Monday evening next. The programme will embrace the finest selections of music suitable for a promenade concert. As it is Commencement Week at the Academy a large crowd is expected.

—Ready mixed Paints in all size packages at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston. May 31–tf.

—A friend from Whitestown, Indiana, writes, May 21st, renewing his subscription:

"Below we send you, the result of Worth Township election, so you can see how Tarheel Democracy votes out here.

For Justice of Peace.—Wm. Livengood, D., 102; Z. Dye, R., 99.

For Constable.—Smith, D., 96; Sanders, R., 94.

For Road Supervisors.—Queens, D., 79; Ditzenberger, R., 4.

The wheat crop will be very poor. The late frost on the 18th did some damage. H. N. N.

—BETHANY HIGH SCHOOL closed May 18th with the usual exercises on such occasions, which were varied and highly entertaining. The essays and speeches were of more than usual merit, exhibited careful composition and were delivered with marked elocutionary effect. The Orator's Medal was won by Miss Mollie Long, and was gracefully presented by Mr. Bulla, of Lexington. Lee Sink carried off the Scholarship prize. Other minor prizes were given. Among the orations those of Lee Smith, Burton Leonard and Chas. W. Rothrock attracted the most attention. Mr. Rothrock's effort was the speech of the occasion, and we publish it in another column. Hon. C. B Watson delivered an excellent address, full of sound advice and encouragement. Prof. Besecker has won unfading laurels as a teacher, and his school is in a very flourishing condition. H.

—A nice lot of new styles of Stationery just recived at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston.
May 31–tf.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's parents on the 24th inst., Miss Jose McCuiston to Walter Lee Hampton. Rev. Mr. Parker officiating.

In Davidson county, recently, Wm. Beck to Miss Maggie Freedle.

DIED.

On Monday evening, 28th inst., at the Twin City Hospital, of pneumonia, Thomas Fetter, aged 75 years. Mr. Fetter left this country many years ago, and settled in Hope, Ind. He returned recently and intended making his home again here.

In Davidson county, on the 18th inst., Jessie, a little daughter of J. P. and Mrs Udora Traynham, aged 1 year and 9 months.

Near High Point, Martin Endsley, aged about 70 years.

An End to Bone Scraping.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is sound and well." Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25c. per box by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no payment required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

W. Jennings Demorest says that if the prohibitionists ask him to run for Governor of New York he will serve. He predicts a State vote of 80,000, and says that Cleveland will be the next President.

Additional indictments have been found against Wiltsie & Pollock, bankers of Newburgh, charged with grand larceny, and they were arraigned in Goshen. Their trial was set down for September next.

This city is cut off from railroad communication in every direction except the East. The aggregate loss will reach fully $3,000,000 from crops alone. The damage to levee, houses, etc., will approximate $600,000.

O. E. Frazer, secretary of the New York State Association of Glass Manufacturers, announces that the window glass manufacturers of the State will close their works for the season between June 1 and 15.

On Thursday last five lumbermen were crossing the Aroostook river, when their boat upset and three of them named Feemey, McQuade and Cole were drowned. They belonged near Fredericton, N. B.

The Mayor of Boston nominated E. G. Walker, the well-known colored lawyer as a principal Assessor, to fill a vacancy. This is the first time a colored man has been nominated for such a position in that city.

Twelve suits have been begun in Bates County, Kansas, against Keith and Perry Coal Company, the total damages claimed being $202,000. The plaintiffs are the widows and other relatives of the Rich Hill horror.

Dr. Nelson, of Alexandria, Va., Dr. Leonard, of Washington, Dr. C., and Dr. J. M. Kendrick, of Ohio, are named as candidates for assistant to Bishop Jaggar, of Southern Ohio, in the Diocesan Convention at Marietta.

The passenger and freight stations at South Sudbury, Mass., used jointly by the Old Colony and Central Massachusetts roads, were burned by an incendiary fire Sunday morning with the contents and a car loaded with rags.

Mr. A. de Bausset's projected air ship, which will have a capacity for one hundred passengers, will be a steel cylinder about six hundred feet long exhausted of air and furnished with propelling and other machinery.

Elihu Root argued a motion in the Special Term of the Supreme Court of New York to strike out portions of nearly all the answers filed in the suit brought by Sarah N. Smith against the executors and legatees under Mrs. Stewart's will.

There is activity of the Parnellites in resisting the assumed authority of the Holy See over political affairs in Ireland, and the arrangements for a monster meeting in Phœnix Park, Dublin, to give expression to their views are under way.

In the case of several emigrants against the Allan line of steamships, in which damages were asked for alleged ill-treatment and neglect during a passage from Liverpool to Boston, the jury, after being out nineteen hours, failed to agree, and were discharged.

Rev. Wm. A. Leonard, who for many years was pastor of the Episcopal Church of the Redeemer, at Pacific street and Fourth avenue, Brooklyn, and until recently rector of St. John's Church, Washington, D. C., has been chosen Bishop of the diocese of Southern Ohio.

On Friday, J. M. Chandler shot Prof. Lawrence four times in the Congregational Church at Jericho, a remote East Tennessee village, wounding him fatally. Services were in progress in the church at the time. Chandler's children had been under Prof. Lawrence's tuition and the trouble between the two men arose over the Professor's bill.

Indications arising from the present position of the Mills Tariff bill are that no tariff measure will become law during the present session of Congress, but that in the Presidential election both the great parties will go to the country with the question of tariff reform as the sole issue.

Congress Hall in Ruins.

PHILADELPHIA, May 22.—The most disastrous fire in West Philadelphia since the destruction of the Pullman car shops three years ago occurred this morning, when the old Congress Hall, of Centennial fame, was destroyed.

After the Centennial the building was empty for a long time, but in 1882 the firm of Manly & Cooper took possession of it.

Two months ago the Belmont Iron Company succeeded them.

Emperor Frederick Very Weak Yet.

BERLIN, May 21.—The morning bulletin reports that the Emperor's sleep was disturbed by fits of coughing last night. The Emperor rose at 9 o'clock this morning and after partaking freely of breakfast went into the park at 10:30 where he remains, alternately driving and resting in the marquee. He now transacts state business in the tent in the garden.

BASE BALL.

Standing of the Clubs to May 22.

League.	Won.	Lost.	Percentage.
Chicago	18	5	.783
Boston	16	9	.640
Detroit	14	9	.609
New York	12	9	.571
Pittsburg	10	11	.476
Philadelphia	8	12	.400
Indianapolis	8	15	.348
Washington	3	19	.136

American.	Won.	Lost.	Percentage
Cincinnati	20	5	.800
St. Louis	16	6	.727
Brooklyn	18	8	.692
Athletic	11	13	.458
Baltimore	10	13	.435
Cleveland	9	17	.346
Louisville	8	17	.320
Kansas City	5	18	.217

NEW YORK MARKETS.

Railroad Securities.

Canada Southern	50⅝	Miss. Pacific	77⅛
Central N. J.	84⅝	N. Y. Central	106
Central Pacific	32¾	N. Y. and N. Eng.	41
Chi'go, Bur. & Q.	114	Northwestern	108½
Chev., Col. C. & Ind.	48⅜	Northern Pacific	24⅜
Del. and Hudson	110	Pacific Mail	35
Del., L. and West	129½	Pullman	147½
C. Y. L. E. and W.	24⅞	Reading	63⅛
Illinois Central	121	Rock Island	110
Lake Shore	91⅜	St. Paul	86
Louisville and N'ville	86⅛	Union Pacific	55⅝
Manhattan El.	94	Wabash	18
Mich. Cent.	81	Western Union	76¼
Morris and Essex	141		

FLOUR—	
Patents, per bbl	$4.50@5.25
Extras	3.60@4.85
GRAIN—	
Wheat per bush	95½@96½
Corn	63⅛@64⅛
Oats	40 @44½
POULTRY—	
Fowls per lb	13
Chickens (spring)	25@35
Turkeys	13@14
PORK per bbl	14.25@14.50
LARD—	
Western per lb	8⅛
City	8
BUTTER—	
Creamery per lb	25@26
Dairy (Western)	22@26

Miners Acquitted.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., May 21.—The last act in the now historic miners' strike was completed last evening in a verdict of acquittal in the case of all the men on trial here during last week for complicity in the Shenandoah riot of February last.

HIGH PRICES

—PAID FOR—

CONFEDERATE LOCAL STAMPS,

used or unused, by the postmasters during the war. **Salem Locals** particularly wanted. All kinds of Confederate Stamps, etc., bought. Write or send what you have for our prices.

FRANKFORD STAMP CO.,
Frankford, Phila., Pa.
Publishers of Southern papers send terms, etc.

May 24—1m-pd

DEEP Sea Wonders exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from $5 to $25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $50 in a single day at this work. All succeed.

Published by Request.

MORAL SUBLIMITY.

The following address was given at the late commencement of Bethany High School, by C. W. Rothrock, one of the students.

It has been well said, that when the sense of beauty dies in man all is lost. The field of intellect may be as brilliant as the sun, the energy of the will as potent as gravity; but without the expansion and glow of the sensibilities no man can live a rich and joyous life. Man has a rich capacity for innocent, refining and ennobling enjoyment.

'Tis great to think, 'tis great to will, 'tis greatest of all to feel, to be magnetized with a glow of joyous sensation.

Sublimity is the highest pitch of the the sense of beauty, when the heart strings of the soul are strung to their sweetest harmonies and are touched by a magic hand; when the refined emotion rises to its flood mark, and the soul bursting its terrestrial *moorings* floats away upon a sea of heavenly bliss.

The sense of sublimity may be excited by the works of nature. Fly to the Artic regions where snow and ice forever dwell and where the *Aurora Borealis* hangs like a curtain of radiant glory around the dismal horizon. Come to the balmy tropics, where eternal summer reigns with its coronet of flowers and livery of green; gaze into the deek blue of Italia's sky, with its corruscating lamps of Heaven; stand by Niagara and listen to the hoarse trembling thunder of its rushing, reckless, headlong, plunging waters. Behold the dark frowning cloud, the chariot of the storm of God, drawn by lightning steeds with thunder shod.

Cold and dead indeed, must be the soul that in all this feels not the thrills of sublime emotion. The exalted conceptions of human genius, expressed in the works of art, induce in the soul the sensations of the sublime.

Passing by the master-pieces of composition and art, we would briefly note the power of the writer, the poet, and the orator to stir up mens' souls and transport them to Elysian fields and bowers of bliss, or fill them with the dismal gloom of eternal darkness. Have you never read, and read, and read, till it was a self denial to lay down the book. Have you never read on, and on, and on, engaged, absorbed, overwhelmed and swept away by the rushing tick of passion, which obscures and obliterates all consciousness of self? Have you never listened to the orator, with great head and heart, as he steps from mountain top to mountain top, with the grandest thought and with his magnetic power, drawn you with him in his glowing flight to sublime heights? Have you never dwelt with the poets, in their realms of fancy, and feasted on the ambrosia, and quaffed the nectar of the Gods?

To the soul that has a taste for all these things,—that has the expanded capacity to assimilate and enjoy the beauty, grandeur and sublimity of these works of genius, there is in our own English Literature an inexhaustible supply of soul food for the growth and refinement of the noblest and richest sensibilities.

Call up the souls of departed genius, and test their works. Call all Byron, that spoiled and petted child of fortune, "yet who touched his harp, and nations, heard entranced," listen to his discourses of the aged, heartless, manless, lifeless Earth, completely wrapped in a shroud of darkness. Wonder at Milton, as he in his celestial flight, soaring aloft upon the wings of imagination, gives us occasional glimpses of the "Holy Land," "Paradise Lost," "Paradise Regained," and hark to the deep baying echoes of that mourning trembling voice Beelzebub, as it thunders along the lengths and breadths of the infernal regions, and listen as Satin standing on the brink of ruin, thus bursts forth in all his passion and fury. "Is this the region, this the soil, the clime," said the lost archangel; this the seat that we must change for Heaven, this mournful gloom for that celestial light? Be it so! since he who is now sovereign, can display and bid what shall be right; furthest from him is best, whom reason hath equaled, force hath made supreme. Above his equals. "Farewell happy fields, where joy forever dwells! Hail horrors! Hail infernal world! and thou profoundest hell, receive thy new possessor; one who brings a mind not to be changed by place or time."

The mind is its own place and in itself can make a heaven of hell, a hell of Heaven. Gaze upon the wandering flight of Munsey's lost spirit fleeing by the power of God beyond creation,—boundaries into innumerable wastes of night, where no world ever rolled in sight, no ray of light ever penciled an image. See how it towers the darkness and threads the inky sky in search of worlds of Heavens—something beside itself; Lost! Lost!! Lost!!! That cursed ruined spirit still flying *on—on—on—* shreaking—Lost! Lost!! Lost!!!

Another fruitful source of sublimity is formed in the actions of man. Exalted virtue in severe traits, transcendent heroism, moral courage against fearful odds give us the sense of moral sublimity. The excited feeling of approbation for the good, when the soul is all plastic and yields to the indelible impression of the God-like in human actions.

"Curfew must not ring to-night,"
Oh! 'Twas love, true love, that spoke.
Bessie has an affectionate heart, that would sacrifice its own blood, its own life, for her lover. Yonder she stands, calmly but solemnly speaking with the old sexton.

"Sexton I've a lover in that prison doomed this very night to die,
At the ringing of the Curfew, and no earthly help is nigh.
Cromwell will not be home till sunset,—
and her face grew strangely white,
As she spoke in husky whispers—"Curfew must not ring to-night."
"Bessie," says the old sexton, long, long years I've rung the Curfew from that gloomy shadowed tower,
Every evening just at sunset, it has tolled the twilight hour,
I've done my duty ever, tried to do it, just and right.
Now I'm old I will not miss it, girl, Curfew bell must ring to-night.

Now she bounds forward to the old church door—she has reached the top most ladder, above her hangs the great dark bell, shall she let it ring? shall she let its deep-baying echoes proclaim the death knell of her lover? no, no, never. She springs and grasps it firmly, now suspended twixt Heaven and Earth. The old bell moves and sways, but its towling is hushed by the clinging form of heroic Bessie. Now it stops, she has accomplished her mission. Curfew did not ring that night, and Bessie's lover was saved.

You may come and picture to me in glowing colors the hero on his fiery steed as he rushes to glory or to the grave; you may place before my eyes scenes of self sacrifice and deeds of heroic sublimity in every respect and relation; you may ask me to gaze upon the comet, that lost star, as it sways throughout the regions of the most high God; you may place me upon Dante's wings of imagination, and dive down to the bottomless pitts of purgatory,—and even to the very gates of Hell, and show to me the most heart-rending sights that ever met the gaze of mortal man and may call all these "sublime." But let me go to the home-sweet-home where joy and peace ever dwells.—Open the door of that lovely thatched cottage and show me the mother, that meek gentle being. There she sits in the corner in the old arm chair, which for so long a time has borne its burden without the escape of a single sigh, save "rickety-rack" She's waiting, only waiting for the noon-tide of life to come when she will be borne away on snowy wings to her eternal home. Sitting by her side, is her boy, a handsome youth whose eyes speak words of love and joy. In his own he holds that hand which for him has soothed so many pains. He is reading the old family bible. "The Lord is my shepherd I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures. He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness, for his name's sake.—

No act in all the lists of song and story, no self-sacrifice in the rise and fall of empire's noblest grandeur, more morally sublime, save one, when the Son of God hung bleeding on the cross.

Tax Listing.—I will attend at the following times and places to list the taxable property in Broadbay Township, for 1888.

At Hopewell Schoolhouse, June, 5th.
At Lowder's Schoolhouse, June 6th.
At Geo. E. Nissen & Co's. Store Waughtown, June 7th and 8th.
At Eden Schoolhouse, June 9th.

CHARLES ROTHROCK.
May 30th, 1888. Tax Lister.

DISSOLUTION.

The firm of "Reynolds Brothers" is this day disolved by mutual consent. The business will be conducted in future by C. A. Reynolds and T. E. Reynolds.

All persons having claims against the old firm will settle with C. A. and T. E. Reynolds.

May 1st, 1888.—6t.

D. D. SCHOULER'S

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE.

—All Goods Away Marked Down.—

FINE ASSORTMENT

Spring Wraps.

LARGE JOB LOT

LADIES BOUCLE JERSEYS.

Big drive in all Silk Ribbons.
2,000 yards Cloth in remnants.
Best line Ladies and Gents Underwear at cost.
Feathers, Hat Ornaments, Ladies Fine Felt Hats, Hat Trimmings, Fine Shoes, newest style, Gossameres, Blankets. Shawls, &c.
Ostrich Tips, 50 cents a bunch.
Wings, 5 cents each.
Birds, 10 cents each.
Ladies Felt Hats 25 cents each.
Mens' Shoes, in 7s and 8s only, at half price.
Men's and Boys' Clothing in great variety.
Men's, and Boys' Hats and Caps.
Musical Instruments.
Best quality of Violin Strings.
600 yards of remnant Cloths, 1 and 2 yard lengths, 25c. per yard.
1,500 yards remnant Cloths, 2½ to 10 yard lengths, at 33⅓ per yard.

D. D. SCHOULER,
Next door to Postoffice,
Winston, N. C.
April 1888—tf.

RICHLY Rewarded are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make $5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed; we start you. Everything new. No special ability required; you, reader, can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WINSTON, N. C

Dr. J. G. ECTOR,

offers his professional services to the citizens of the Twin-City and surrounding country.

Office at his residence on Liberty Street, between the M. E. and M. P. Church, Winston, N. C.
March 8—6m.

THIS MEANS YOU.

When in need of Nails, Horseshoes, Axes, Hoes, Mattocks, Stoves, among which may be found

THE CELEBRATED

R. E. LEE COOK,

Farming Implements of all kinds, Machinery of every description, or, in fact, anything in the

HARDWARE LINE

go to R. R. CRAWFORD'S, who keeps a large and complete stock of the best quality of

HARDWARE

which he sells at bottom figures.

DON'T—FORGET—THE—PLACE.

R.R.CRAWFORD,

HARDWARE MERCHANT,

LIBERTY ST., WINSTON, N. C

WAGON FOR SALE.—A good *track-out* Wagon and Hand Cart for sale. Enquire of
L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat	$0 90 to 0 95
Corn, per bushel	65 to 00
Oats, " "	45 to 50
Rye, " "	00 to 80
Barley, per bushel	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred	2 15 to 2 25
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel	0 00 to 0 00
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 75
Beans, (white) " "	0 85 to 0 00
Onion Setts, per bushel	0 00 to 00
Pork	7 to 8
Lard	8 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	07 to 08
" Hams,	10 to 12
Green Apples, per bushel	0 00 to 0 00
Eggs	8 to 10
Butter, per pound	20 to 25
Tallow, " "	4 to 00
Beeswax, " "	00 to 18
Flax Seed, per bushel	75 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel	75 to 0 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	75 to 0 00
Cabbage, per pound	2 to 0 08
Chickens	20 to 25
Hay	50 to 60

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs.—Common, sound,	$ 4.00 to $5.00
" Medium,	6.00 to 7.00
" Good,	10.00 to 12.00
" Fine,	15.00 to 18.00
Leaf.—Common,	6.00 to 7.00
" Medium,	8.00 to 10.00
" Good,	12.00 to 14.00
Cutters.—Good,	20.00 to 26.00
" Fine,	27.00 to 30.00
Wrappers.—Common	20.00 to 25.00
" Medium,	30.00 to 35.00
" Good,	30.00 to 45.00
" Fine.	45.00 to 60.00

POMONA HILL NURSERIES.

POMONA, N. C.

TWO AND A HALF MILES WEST OF GREENSBORO.

The main line of the R. & D. R. R. passes through the grounds and within 100 feet of the office. Salem trains make regular stops twice daily each way.

Those interested in fruit and fruit growing, are cordially invited to inspect this, the

Largest Nursery

in the State, and one of the largest in the South. Stock consists of

Apples, Peach, Pear, Cherry, Plums, Japanese Persimmons, Apricots, Nectarines, Mulberries, Quince, Grape, Figs, Raspberries, Gooseberries, Currants, Pie Plant, English Walnuts, Pecans, Chestnuts, Strawberries, Roses, Evergreens, Shade Trees, &c., &c.

All the new and rare varieties, as well as the old ones which my new Catalogue for 1888 will show.

Give your order to my authorized agent or order direct from the nursery.

Correspondence Solicited.

Descriptive Catalogue free to all applicants.
Address
J. VAN. LINDLEY,
POMONA, GUILFORD CO., N. C.

Reliable salesmen wanted in every county. A good paying commission will be given.
April 15, 1888—tf.

T. R. PURNELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

ONWARD! IS THE WORD!

The PROGRESSIVE FARMER enters its THIRD VOLUME at the following rates:

1 subscriber, 1 year	$ 1.25
5 subscribers, 1 year	5.00
10 subscribers, 1 year	10.00

One copy, 1 year *free* to the one sending a club of ten.

Eight pages, 40 columns, weekly. Send CASH (charges prepaid) to
L. L. POLK,
Raleigh, N. C.

THE FIRST TUSSEL

—FOR—

SPRING TRADE

Our stock is in perfect shape, and we are anxious for your trade. We have a

SUPERB LINE OF

CHOICE GOODS,

comprising 40 different patterns of

GINGHAMS.

A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF

WHITE GOODS.

A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF

CASHMERES, BROCADES,

—AND OTHER—

DRESS GOODS.

Give us an early call, and carefully inspect our stock before purchasing.

WE STUDY TO PLEASE.

CLINARD & BROOKES.

Salem, N. C., March 15—tf.

The Weekly News & Observer.

The Weekly News and Observer is a long ways the best paper ever published in North Carolina. It is a credit to the people and to the State. The people should take a pride in it. It should be in every family. It is an eight page paper, chock full of the best sort of reading matter, news, market reports, and all that. You cannot afford to be without it. Price, $1.25 a year. We will furnish the **Weekly News and Observer** until January 1st, 1889, for $1. Send for sample copy. Address
NEWS AND OBSERVER CO.,
Raleigh, N. C.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.

TO SAVE GRAIN.

TO SAVE HAY.

FARMERS SHOULD USE THE CELEBRATED

OSBORNE MOWERS, REAPERS and Binders.

We keep them constantly on hand. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Respectfully,
F. & H. FRIES.
May 24th, 1888—1m.

W. T. CARTER & CO.,

NORTH EAST CORNER COURT HOUSE SQUARE, WINSTON, N. C.

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

SELL GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES.

PAY THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

—AGENTS FOR—

G. OBER & SONS CO'S

Special Compound for Tobacco! Reliable in its Manufacture!

Special attention given to the manufacture of every pound. Standard just the same. Quick in its action. Profitable in its results. Has been used successfully by the farmers of Virginia and North Carolina for 30 years. By proper cultivation, care and management, it insures you a crop of FINE YELLOW TOBACCO. Try it this year if you want a crop of GOLDEN BRIGHT TOBACCO. None better on the market. We refer you to thousands of planters who have used it year after year. Call on

W. T. CARTER & CO., WINSTON.
May 3, 1888—3m.

BEVAN, THE JEWELER,

55 MAIN ST., WINSTON, N. C.

HAS THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF LADIES AND Gents fine

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,

WATCH CHAINS, CHARMS, SOLID GOLD RINGS, and a variety of other jewelry too numerous to mention. Also extensive line of one and 8 day CLOCKS.

GOLD, SILVER, STEEL AND RUBBER SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES

to suit everybody. GOLD AND SILVER HEAD and other style of WALKING CANES.

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY.

skillfully repairde and warranted. Engraving neatly executed.
April 12, 1888—9m.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. N. H. MEDEARIS'

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS,

WINSTON, N. C.

To the Readers of the People's Press:

It is gratifying to us to be able to say our business last year was VERY MUCH larger than of any previous year—your patronage helped us to increase our trade and we are thankful for it.

Our motto has always been to sell good goods at the lowest prices for which it is possible to sell them to make a living out of the business.

We will Make no Change from this Rule.

We don't offer "BAITS" to catch trade but deal fairly with all—one man's money is worth as much as another's.

It is well known that we carry the largest and most complete stock of GOODS to be found in this part of the State. Both our Wholesale and Retail Departments will be replenished from day to day with the newest and most desirable styles of goods.

We call special attention to our

LADIES DEPARTMENT.

—AND TO OUR—

SHOE & BOOT DEPARTMENTS.

—ALSO TO OUR—

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

FIELD SEEDS.

There is always a difference of from 25 to 75 cents per bushel between the price of poor quality and good quality of seed. We buy and sell only the best seeds to be had and offer one thousand bushels Red Clover, Sapling Clover, Orchard Grass, Timothy, Herds Grass and Kentucky Blue Grass Seed at low prices.

STAR BRAND FERTILIZERS.

These fertilizers continue to grow in popular favor and no one who wishes to raise fine Tobacco can afford to plant a crop without using them. We offer them again this year with the full assurance that the very high standard will be fully maintained. Prices lower than they were last year—terms the same.

Please remember that we can come nearer furnishing you with every article of supply and merchandise you need than any house in the State and at prices, quality of goods considered, that defy competition.

We ask that you come and see our goods before making your purchases.

Yours Very Truly,

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS.

Feb. 6, 1888.

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Planting Fruit.

The planting of all kinds of fruit stock should not be delayed after the ground is in condition for it. Currants, blackberries, raspberries, &c., should be first attended to, as they start to grow very early. Nothing is gained by hurrying the work of planting. Far better even to defer planting an orchard for another year than plant in unprepared soil. By this we mean that ground for an orchard should have been either summer fallowed or worked up with root crops and well enriched the year previous.

In accepting parcels of trees from the nursery, see to it that each one has a proper proportion of fibrous roots, as in many instances the workmen who dig the trees from the nursery rows plunge their spades in so near the trees as to ruin them. Indeed, in ordering trees it would be well to make it a condition that the roots should be of certain length in proportion to their height.

The hole should be made much larger in diameter than the roots demand, and the tree should be set about the same depth as it stood in the nursery rows. Fill in with only the best and finest earth, and press it firmly about the roots, taking great care that the roots are not crowded together or bent out of their natural course.—*New York Herald.*

Mane and Hair of Horses.

An English writer in an article on horses, as to the mane and hair, says:

"The best bred and thinnest skinned horses have very little mane; it is not only thin and fine, but the hair is short. A heavy, matted mane means a low-bred, coarse brute. I am inclined to think that in a state of nature the mane divides upon both sides of the neck, though Virgil writes of the dense mane of the young colt falling upon the right shoulder. Long as the horse has been domesticated and carefully groomed, this habit of wearing the hair is not yet overcome, and the mane has to be carefully coaxed to the right side, where for thousands of years man has resolved it should be worn, though the horse himself insists upon parting his hair in the middle. Ancient authorities write of training the mane to the right, but all the horses represented in the Elgin marbles show the mane close cropped, or, as we say, 'hogged.'

"I think it is clear that the right side, now the 'off' side of the horse, was the 'near' side to the ancients. The best horsemen use no 'off' side or 'near' side, except to conform to their harness. I think a man should teach his horse to be familiarly approached and allow his stall to be entered on either side of him. Horses driven in pairs should frequently change sides, as the mouth becomes hardened on one side and the muscles of the neck become affected by the unequal pull of the double reins.

"Coarse hair about the heels is natural, but I confess to a prejudice about it, and have it carefully clipped. Hair growing in a thick tuft inside the ear must never be touched. Ignorant and offensive grooms will remove it with scissors, but it is a great defense against the flies that would, in its absence, secure lodgment upon the sensitive skin inside the ear. Long, coarse hairs upon the muzzle and the eyebrow are often plucked away. No horseman should allow this to be done. These hairs are not superfluous, they have a valuable use. They are like the whiskers of the feline race, having sentient power and conveying impressions to the brain."

Graining Cows in Summer.

Mr. N. J. Strong, an essayist, at a recent meeting of Michigan dairymen referred to several farmers by name as competent witnesses of the profit of feeding grain to cows during the usual milking season. He himself has followed this practice with much satisfaction five successive years, and speaks, first, of a resulting advantage not always considered at its true value. "If cows are fed a liberal ration of palatable, nutritious ground feed night and morning, they require no driving. No dog or boy is necessary to chase the fields over to persuade them, but about milking time they are ready to walk from pasture to barn quietly, and pails will be fuller as there has been no excitement. Keep cows quiet and they give better return. Thus a saving of labor and patience pays in part for grain fed."

Increased yield and superior quality of milk from grain feeding is another outcome to the credit of the system: "It is true we have records of a few extra herds that have shown fair returns without grain, but treat the same cows with a few pounds of bran morning and night and note the result. I am of opinion that what are called ordinary cows show more improvement by feeding grain than the heavier milkers, proportionally, as poor soil is more sensitive to the application of fertilizers than richer soils, but a very poor milker can never make a good one, under any treatment."

As to kinds of grain found desirable by practical experiment, we quote what follows: "Say from May to August, I think bran the best. In March and April would feed corn and oats, or bran and middlings, two of bran and one of middlings. Beginning in August the usual feed in Southern Lenawee is corn fodder with corn on. This makes a very good feed when pastures begin to dry up, and will sustain the flow of milk fairly well, especially if a little bran is added. I have advocated the use of bran because I believe, pound for pound, it is worth more for feeding milch cows than most other grains; the same number of pounds will return more than meal, and when it is put in at from $13 to $15 per ton, it is very economical food."

Another consideration which, though not measurable by the rules of arithmetic, ought to have influence, is the satisfaction the right-minded owner feels in the fine appearance of his herd, to say nothing of the consciousness that cows in good shape in the fall are apt to winter well, and come to another springtime in fine condition for the fresh campaign of prosperity and profit.—*New York Tribune.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Set young trees always.

Numbered with the first hardy vegetables to be sown are spinach, salsify, beets, carrots, parsnips and onions.

It is a common mistake to think that underdraining makes soils dryer in time of drought. It does exactly the reverse.

Buttermilk may be safely fed to sows with pigs, but it is best to begin feeding a small quantity and gradually increase the amount.

A grindstone is not, Dr. Hoskins thinks, the best instrument for sharpening hoes and similar tools, "Fasten in a vise, and use a large flat file."

The temperature of cream should be kept low so as to retard fermentation and secure an even condition of cream. Then, when two or three or more skimmings have been combined, they can be evenly ripened in one batch.

Save all the soot carefully from stove and pipes, and on a calm damp morning scatter it thinly over grassplots and beds of early-sown vegetables. It is excellent as a manure, and, besides, is offensive if not destructive to slugs and other vermin that go abroad in the dark, eating the seedling plants as they come up. It checks the growth of moss among grass. A good scratching and rolling of the lawn in spring is another great benefit to it.

It is generally conceded by fruitgrowers that a stiff clay is the best soil for the pear. It is not because sandy soil is lacking in appropriate plant food that it fails to grow this fruit. Adding stable manure only makes the matter worse. It is difficult to add mineral fertilizers in amounts sufficient to harden the soil. This seems to be what is needed to exclude air and thus preserve an equable temperature, with moisture enough to to keep the roots reasonably cool. The sudden changes in temperature in light, dry soil are always predisposing causes of blight.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

All flesh is not venison.

Even sugar may spoil a good dish.

Idleness is the burial of a living man.

Men seldom improve when they have no other models but themselves to copy after.

Sometimes a noble failure serves the world as faithfully as a distinguished success.

The happiness or unhappiness of old age is often nothing but the extract of a past life.

This is the reason why we have two ears and only one mouth, that we may hear more and speak less.

Truth is the most powerful thing in the world, since fiction can only please us by its resemblance to it.

Poverty often deprives a man of all spirit and virtue. It is hard for an empty bag to stand upright.

A good man is the best friend, and therefore is first to be chosen, longest to be retained, and, indeed, never to be that for which he was chosen.

Family life has its charms and its happy influences; but we must not ask of it greatness, for it dissipates thought and cools enthusiasm, without which a life is never heroic.

To tell what a man says pay attention to the tongue. To ascertain what he means pay attention to the eye. To talk in opposition to the heart is one of the easiest things in the world.

Politeness is to goodness what words are to thoughts. It tells not only on the manners but on the mind and heart; it renders the feelings, the opinions, the words moderate and gentle.

Talk about those subjects you have long in your mind, and then listen to what others say about subjects you have studied out recently. Knowledge and timber should not be much used until they are seasoned.

Among the best of men are diversities of opinions; which are no more, in true reason, to breed hatred, than one that loves black should be angry with him that is clothed in white; for thoughts are the very apparel of the mind.

Clay and Other Pipes.

"I don't know as I ought to tell you about it," said a well-known New York dealer to a *Sun* reporter, "but it is a fact that the soft white clay pipe, which costs only a penny, is the healthiest and cleanest of all the pipes now in use. Of course, the meerschaum is very good when it is new, but it becomes unhealthy the older it gets, consequently it is not fit to smoke after it has been used six months, if you have any regard for your mouth. All pipes absorb, more or less, the nicotine, which is a poisonous juice, and when the pipe becomes full it unsuspectingly finds its way to the mouth and stomach. I am acquainted with several persons who, having used the same pipe for a number of years, have finally become seriously poisoned. The clay pipe will soak up twice as much nicotine as the meerschaum, consequently they should not be used more than a dozen times, especially when the tobacco is of a greenish color or at all damp. Now, in regard to wooden pipes, they ought never to be smoked more than two months, and in many cases not more than one month; but this is according to the strength of the tobacco people use in them. After the white clay pipe comes the meerschaum; then, third, comes the hard earthen pipe; fourth, comes the wooden pipe, then the porcelain pipe and last, and the worst, the metallic pipe.

The dealer was asked, "Do many persons use cigar holders?"

"That fashion," the dealer replied, "is gradually going out of style. I notice it is either to very young or very old men that cigar or cigarette holders are now sold. They are not very odoriferous or handy to tuck away in the pocket, and generally they are too expensive to throw away after using them only once."

A Powerful Rival of Iron.

"I was talking with Mr. Chamberlain the other day," said Judge Tomkins, of Atlanta, to a *Constitution* reporter, "who is a practical man of our coal and iron company. He made a startling suggestion. Said he, 'the time may come when all the iron mines of this country will be abandoned. The most generally diffused metal on earth is aluminum. It is found almost invariably in clay, especially in red clay. It is now extracted from clay by a very expensive and tedious process, at a cost of more than five hundred dollars a ton. Some one will invent a process for getting aluminum out of clay by a rapid and cheap process. Then farewell to iron mines.'"

"I asked him what was the value of aluminum."

"He replied that it has three times the strength of steel, and only one third its weight. This makes it, of course, the most valuable of metals. It was only discovered in 1828. It is bright, and it never tarnishes. Louis Napolion offered six thousand dollars for a process for extracting it from clay, and two small bars of aluminum were presented to him by a French chemist as the result. It has enormously expensive, but Napoleon had works established for extracting it, and he used it as a substitute for the silver eagles that were borne above the armies of France. It has all the beauty of silver, is more lasting, stainless, and was only one-fourth the weight of silver. The eagles of France are thus made more resplendent, more enduring, and seventy-five per cent. lighter in weight. You look out for aluminum. Some one will yet invent a process for digging up common dirt and extracting therefrom this best of all metal."

A Monster Ship Raft.

Mr. Hugh R. Robertson is building a great timber ship, which is to be towed from Nova Scotia to New York. The New York *Herald* says that when completed her dimensions will be: Total length over all, 600 feet; width, 54 feet; depth, 38 feet. She will be constructed of about 25,000 spruce trees and pieces of piling, the sticks average thirty-eight feet in length, running up in size from a diameter of six inches at the small end. The ship has no hold, but her hull is a solid mass from keel to deck, rounding up fore and aft, as the boss carpenter says, "in regular shipshape."

The vessel will carry six masses, each built twelve feet into the hull and fitted with spring stays and shrouds. She will be square rigged, with fore and aft trysails, and will be fitted with windlass, anchors, rudder and full steering gear. The foremast head and mizzenmast head will be fitted with a crow's nests, each supplied with a powerful, self-feeding lamp, capable of burning for thirty days, so that in the event of the craft being temporarily abandoned at sea she will give timely warning by night to all approaching vessels. She will carry a crew of twenty men, for whose accommodation a large house is to be erected on the deck.

It is intended to employ a powerful steamer to tow the craft to New York, with probably a smaller steamer as tender, and Mr. Robertson is confident that the voyage can be accomplished in much shorter time than if his logs were arranged in the form of a raft.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Possibly the windmill dynamo might be adapted to domestic lighting purposes.

Cavendish in 1766 discovered hydrogen; and between 1774 and 1799 Priestley discovered oxygen, azote and nitrous gas.

As a wood preservative naphthaline is now largely used in Scotland, its action being to destroy all albuminoid compounds in the wood, leaving it dry and clean to handle.

At a station near the mouth of the Seine a windmill is made to drive a dynamo, the electricity produced being stored in suitable batteries, and afterward employed for lighting beacons to guide the seamen.

An Englishman has invented a brake by which any person in a compartment can turn a lever and stop the train. At the same time a white disk will appear outside of the compartment to notify the conductor in which carriage the brake has been used.

A Belgian entomologist has produced the numerous color-varieties of certain coleoptera by chemical means, though he does not claim that his process is that of nature. Alkalies and acids give colors varying from brown through red to yellow, and calcic chloride and heat yield all the tints from green to violet.

Henry's Lake, amid the Rockies in Nevada, has two floating islands. One of them is about 300 feet in diameter. A willow thicket thrives in the centre, interspersed with small aspens and dwarfed pines. These little trees catch the wind and it is wafted about the lake, which has an area of about forty square miles.

A naphtha reservoir is to be constructed in the harbor at Odessa, Russia, at a cost of two and a half million rubles. It will have a projecting sea-wall 1200 yards in extent. Into this reservoir the oil will be hydraulically pumped direct from the tank-holds of the specially constructed petroleum vessels running between Odessa and Batum.

Experiments show that centipedes with eyes only perceive at a distance the existence of an obstacle placed in their track, which reflects a good deal of white light, and Plateau thinks that this perception is due to the sensitiveness to light of the skin and its outgrowths. Moreover these creatures do not distinguish the form of objects, though some kinds seem to perceive marked movements of bodies.

The depth to which wave action extends has been differently estimated, but it varies from 30 feet to 150 feet, as shell fish which are known only to live at these depths are thrown upon the shore during heavy gales, and it has been ascertained that shingle is moved in a depth of 50 feet. For all practical purposes, however, so far as harbor works are concerned, it is found that there is little movement of materials under 18 feet to 20 feet below low water, the foundations of break-waters hitherto constructed not having been disturbed below these levels.

An examination was recently made by the chief engineer to the Bombay, Baroda and Central India Railway, of the condition of the piles of the South Bassein Bridge, some of which have been down for twenty-five years, and exposed during this period to the action of sea water. Specimens were cut from each pile that was considered likely to be corroded, and, from an examination of these, it was concluded that the greatest corrosion in cast iron piles exists close to low water and does not extend to any considerable depth below it, a conclusion which also applies to bolts and braces. After twenty-five years' exposure in a salt water way the piles are in very good condition, and corrosion has only occurred in places which are easily accessible for repairs and renewals.

A Lazy Vagabond's Rich Find.

Three years ago Frank Martin was as worthless and lazy a vagabond as could well be produced one of those who never missed a meal or paid a cent. He resided at a place called Era, in Alturas County, Idaho Territory, had no occupation, and sponged his living from his brother, who had a small ranch and kept the post office by the roadside. One day his brother's wife requested Frank to cut some wood. He refused, whereupon she beat him out of the house with a rolling pin and forbade him to ever enter her doors again. Sad and dejected at the condition of affairs, Frank walked up the hill in the rear of his once happy home, until within a short distance of its summit, when he sat down upon a flat rock, at the same time stretching out his legs and bracing his feet against a small boulder in front of him. He had not been there long when the boulder under his feet gave way and went rolling down the hill. Frank raised himself and listlessly followed after the rolling stone—and just here we will digress and say that his experience exploded the aphorism that a "rolling stone gathers no moss" and, picking it up, was surprised at its weight and general appearance. He showed the stone to some miners soon after, and they pronounced it horn silver ore of the richest character. Thereupon Frank prospected the place and soon found a ledge which paid big from the start, so that in less than a month after opening the mine Mr. Frank Martin's check was worth its face from $3000 to $5000. He had hosts of warm friends—indeed his friends were red-hot reaching from Houston on the north to Blackfoot in the centre and Hailey and Salt Lake in the east.

One evening, after delivering a shipment of his ore to the reduction works at Hailey, Mr. Martin dropped into a restaurant and ordered a square meal. He was promptly served by a comely waiter girl, and, being in a somewhat hilarious mood, challenged the girl to marry him then and there. She accepted his proffer, a Justice of the Peace was sent for and the twain were made one. About six months after this he sold the mine for the sum of $55,000. By his drinking and gambling he has reduced this to about $1000, and his wife has petitioned the Probate Court to have a guardian appointed for him.—*Idaho Register.*

A Rat Plague in China.

A recent number of the Pekin *Gazette* contains a memorial to the Emperor from the Governor of Chiassutai stating that, owing to the appearance of swarms of rats, it has been necessary to alter the government courier service in three of the postal stations in the Khalkha region in Outer Mongolia. For two years past the pasturage of the districts in question has suffered severely from the ravages of these vermin, and last year nearly every blade of grass was eaten up. The whole country has been honeycombed with their burrows, the horses and camels are in a famishing state, and there is no means of keeping them alive. The burrows are a source of great danger to the mounted couriers, and the want of forage renders it impossible to maintain a supply of animals for the service.

A Question of Tree Ownership.

A man named Richard Dooley, of Rondout, N. Y., has been given a warrant for the arrest of one John Sullivan, who, as alleged in Dooley's complaint, is guilty of malicious mischief. Dooley said that Sullivan cut down fruit trees on his land. According to Dooley's statement Sullivan will present a novel defence, as follows: Many years ago some fruit pits fell from Sullivan's trees into Dooley's yard. The pits took root and developed into trees. Now Sullivan claims he had a right to cut the trees on Dooley's land for the reason that they grew from pits which fell off trees in his yard.—*Kingston (N. Y.) Freeman.*

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

Bright Maiden Ladies.

In my own limited circle of acquaintances, and trusting to the memory of the moment, says a writer for the Philadelphia *Press*, I can count twenty-three maiden ladies ranging variously all the way from thirty to sixty year of age. Several of them are teachers in private or public schools; others are literary women; others the proprietors or heads of dressmaking and millinery establishments, and several are ladies of leisure and of smaller or larger fortune. Taken all in all, they are among the brightest and best women I know to-day or have ever known. Taken all in all, they will compare favorably in comeliness of person, strength of character, refinement, and attractiveness of manners, various capability and soundness of character, with the best twenty-three married ladies of my acquaintance, and I do not count social or intellectual nobodies in this line.

A Man-Milliner Discusses Ladies.

Mr. Worth, the celebrated man-milliner of Paris, recently remarked to a reporter: "I find that every country produces beautiful faces, graceful figures, lovely dispositions, as well as their contraries. I suppose Russian ladies are the greatest dancers in the world; English women are justly proud of their perfect complexions; the French lead the world in real elegance, and the American ladies impress me by the easy way in which they wear gorgeous gowns. Nothing overwhelms them. You ask me if fabulous sums are sometimes paid for dresses. It is quite impossible to make any estimates as to that. If you begin putting on gold thread, jewels, etc., of course there is no limit to the cost. Some years ago, a Peruvian heiress paid us one hundred and twenty thousand francs for a single gown—one hundred and eighteen thousand francs being the cost of the laces alone. Recently, we sold a cloak for forty-five thousand francs, of which forty-four thousand francs went for the fur. We count among our patrons the ladies of all the courts in the civilized world, that is all, with a single exception. Queen Victoria has never honored us with her patronage. The other day, a telegram came from the Empress of Russia: 'Send me a dinner dress.' Nothing more. We are left absolute freedom as to style and material. Not that the Empress is indifferent in the matter of dress, quite the contrary. She will sometimes require that all the ladies' costumes, at a certain ball, shall be pink, or red, or blue. And her own toilets are always masterpieces of elegance. The point is that she trusts our judgment rather than her own."—*Argonaut.*

A Chase After a Baby.

A certain Bath sea Captain entering the port of New York telegraphed his wife at Bath to join him at the metropolis, prepared for a sea voyage. Accordingly a day or two after the arrival of the message saw the wife embarked upon a through train from Bath to Boston accompanied by an infant child scarcely two years old. This car was shunted to the end of the Portland train at Brunswick, and leaving the child asleep upon a seat in a car, the Captain's wife seized the opportunity to fill the baby's bottle with milk in the depot restaurant.

"There is many a slip between the cup and the lip," and why not the bottle? While the mother was intent upon her errand the train slipped quietly out of the station, and when the mother emerged from the restaurant door it was fast disappearing under Spring street bridge. Mothers can best imagine the distress of this anxious mother. Eagerly she explained the situation to the sympathizing group of railroad men who gathered around. Baby and purse containing all her money and ticket were in the fast disappearing train.

A hurried council followed and a plan was instantly formed. Old No. 23, "the Brunswick," was side-tracked, waiting the passage of the train just gone. Fortunately her nose was pointed up river. Uner Thompson (I give the name as it was spoken in the narrative), the station baggage master at the time, ran hastily to the engine and asked her aid to overtake the flying train. The genial Charles Evans, ever ready to aid the cause of any female in distress, volunteered to catch the robber. Hastily filling the firebox with wood from the tender, while Thompson was assisting the woman to mount the engine, with a hasty command to the switchman to "give us the Maine line," with hand upon the throttle No. 23 flew quickly over the switche and commenced her run.

An empty engine chasing a heavy train up "Oak Hill grade," which extends four miles straight away from Brunswick, naturally has an easy task, and before they had covered more than half of that distance they could see ahead the object of their pursuit. Having then the train in view did our hero pull her wide open and sail in.

Now, he nears the train! To sound his whistle calling the attention of the train men to the chase and thereby stop the train, was not part of his programme, fearing that he might run over them should they suddenly stop. So quietly running along, the roar of the train deadening the pursuit, he is soon immediately behind them. Then his tender—for they are running backward, understand—rubs against the rear platform of the train, and while the engineer holds her there, Thompson assists the woman over the tender, down upon the platform of the car containing the baby, still fast asleep, the mother clasping tightly the bottle of milk which cost such effort and anxiety.—*Lewiston (Me.) Journal.*

Fashion Notes.

Shirt fronts or blouse vests are a feature of many of the new basques.

Tinsel runs through all the new trimmings, of whatever description.

School ulsters for little girls are made of rough plaid cheviot with coachman's capes.

Silk gloves are promised with kid tips to the fingers. They will be durable, if not beautiful.

Narrow gold braid is frequently sewn into the necks and cuffs of gowns, instead of colored silk, canvas, or cuffs and collars.

Very dainty are the elegant little bonnets of cream lace straw, of white Neapolitan braid interwoven with white beads here and there.

Ostrich feathers, particularly in ombre effects, are very popular, as are also flowers. The most natural and truly artistic in flowers, are the Art Roses.

A basque as new as it is ugly has round points front and back, unrelieved by either postillion pleat or opening, is bound to the last extremity, and reaches nothing at the hips.

With a lace slip of black, another of white, and silk petticoats of different colors, the economical dresser can outdo the chameleon in the matter of change, at a very trifling expense.

All shades of green are the most fashionable, especially shades of mignonette and watercresses. The new gray shade is "sorrels" or "mouse" color. The other fashionable shades are "Taboc," "Swede," "Castor," "Reseda," "Bismuth," and many shades of drab.

The white, dressy frock of the coming summer will be a dainty creation of nainsook, mull, veiling, challie, batiste, plain or embroidered, belaced and much bebuttoned with fancy cat's-eye buttons in tints of blue, rose, green, yellow, purple, and all the terra-cotta, old rose, opaline, and other artistic colors.

An Ingenious Chinese Clock.

A New Orleans gentleman has just received from San Francisco a wonderful piece of workmanship, which is a striking evidence of the patience, skill, and ingenuity of the natives of the Celestial Empire. It is in the form of an egg, but little larger than a turkey's, and, to outward appearance, nothing but such an egg as might be picked up in any farmyard. But inside of the shell there is such a delicate mechanism that an accurate description of it is well nigh impossible, and to get a fair idea of the limits to which human skill may reach it is necessary to see this marvel. The egg-shell is divided into two parts, but so closely and skilfully are they joined that the naked eye fails to discover the line of junction. The tiny works by which its different parts are operated are a lot of microscopic springs and diminutive wheels, so small that the largest of the lot hardly rivals in size those small spangles which are used in gold lace embroidery.

The arrangement is such that once in each hour the two shells, which are hinged at the base, fly apart with a spring, displaying to view a gorgeous tulip, so artistically and truthfully colored that one can hardly believe it has not been plucked from a flower bed instead of being a production of art. The petals of the tulip slowly unfold, opening one after the other, until the flower is full blown. Within it stands a wee church, with belfry, on the outside of which is a small dial plate, where the tiniest hands point the hour. The latter are so very small that, placed next to them, the finest needle seems monstrous. The hour strikes with a fairy like tinkling, the church slowly revolves on its axis, when the rear comes to view, exposing the works to the sight. Then the petals of the tulip fold together again, the shells of the egg rejoin, and for another hour the whole seems to the uninitiated beholder nothing but a common egg.—*New Orleans Times.*

A Chapter From Real Life.

In the largest and most splendid metropolis of our country; the centre of our wealth and commerce; a city which is the most gorgeous outcome of our showy civilization, there was enacted, the other day, a tragedy well calculated to make the angels weep and men blush with shame.

A wretched workingman and his wife, living in a miserable attic, found themselves out of work. They parted little by little with everything that could be pawned, and the man tramped the streets wearily day after day begging, not for for money or bread, but for work. Night after night, when he returned unsuccessful, his brave wife with a mighty effort threw off her sadness and greeted him with a forced cheerfulness. It was of the utmost importance to keep up the breadwinner's spirits, and his wife never gave way to her despair in his presence. There was a baby, too, to be thought of, and even when the last penny had been spent the neighbors heard the woman singing to the child and its father. For days after the money was all gone the little family managed to live. At night the woman slipped out and picked up crusts of bread and other scraps of food. But this could not go on forever. The husband and wife consulted together. Should they try another world? They did not know what the consequences would be, but it seemed to them that it would be a blessed escape from the selfishness and inhumanity of mankind.

They succeeded in obtaining a little poison, and they died together. They did not have the heart to kill the baby. Half crazed as they were, they thought perhaps that people would look tenderly upon the orphan of such a frightful tragedy, and give it bread instead of a stone. All this is horrible, but the short and simple annals of the poor are full of just such horrors.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

A Great Surprise

Is in store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that any druggist is authorized by the proprietor of this wonderful remedy to give you a sample bottle free? It never fails to cure acute or chronic coughs. All druggists sell Kemp's Balsam. Large bottles 50 cents and $1.

A process has been discovered for producing photographs on metal.

"Ah me!" sighed Potts, "I'm tired of living, The world is full of a nuisance is rain." "Come now!" said his chum. "I know the symptoms: It's all your liver—that's very plain.

"You need not suffer, for help is easy; Pierce's Pellets go right to the place. A friend to the bilious,' I well might call them— There's nothing be ter; they suit your case."

Potts ceased his sighing and bought the "Pellets." No more he mourneth his hapless lot! His face is cheerful, his heart is lightsome, His melancholy is quite forgot!

ABOUT 20,000 miles of railroad are projected for construction this year and next.

Popular Education.

We sympathize with the feeling which often leads citizens to bewail that people born in this country need grow up in ignorance, and yet it is a fact that many people who have learned to read and write have never taught themselves to think. A man who suffered from catarro, consumption, bronchitis, scrofula, or "liver complaint," might read till his eyes dropped out, how these and many other diseases have been cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, but if he did not take the lesson to himself and test the virtues of this great medicine, his time would be thrown away.

A ST. LOUIS firm has orders all the way from Europe for sawed hardwood lumber.

Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures when every other so-called remedy fails.

HENRY CLAY was in the Senate of the United States at 29, contrary to the Constitution.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

That Tired Feeling

Is experienced by almost every one at this season, and many people resort to Hood's Sarsaparilla to drive away the languor and exhaustion. The blood, laden with impurities which have been accumulating for months, moves sluggishly through the veins, the mind fails to think quickly, and the body is still slower to respond. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just what is needed. It purifies, vitalizes, and enriches the blood, makes the head clear, creates an appetite, overcomes that tired feeling, tones the nervous system, and imparts new strength and vigor to the whole body.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is proven to be so vastly superior to any other sarsaparilla, or blood purifier, that one has well said: "Its healthgiving effects upon the blood and entire human organism are so much more positive than the remedies of a quarter of a century ago as the steam power of to-day is in advance of the slow and laborious drudgery of years ago."

Nearly everybody needs a good spring medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla to expel impurities which accumulate in the blood during the winter, keep up strength as warm weather comes on, create an appetite and promote healthy digestion. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla and you will be convinced of its peculiar merits. It is the ideal spring medicine—reliable, beneficial, pleasant to take, and gives full value for the money.

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla as a spring tonic, and I recommend it to all who have that miserable tired feeling." C. PARMELEE, 349 Bridge street, Brooklyn.

Make the Weak Strong

"My appetite was poor, I could not sleep, had headache a great deal, pains in my back, my bowels did not move regularly. Hood's Sarsaparilla in a short time did me so much good that I feel like a new man. My pains and aches are relieved, my appetite improved. I say to others try Hood's Sarsaparilla." G. F. JACKSON, Roxbury Station, Conn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

YES, IT IS SO!

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MYSTERIOUS FATALITIES.

What Is It That Is Killing so Many Prominent Men?

The death of Kaiser Wilhelm, ex-Governor Hoffman, Banker J. W. Drexel, Lieut. Gov. Dorsheimer, Dr. Carpenter, Chief Justice Waite and Gen. B. H. Brewster, in quick succession, and all from the same cause, although having different names, is startling.

March and April are fatal months, not only for consumptives, but also for many diseases more disguised but none the less fatal.

Gov. Hoffman had heart disease, Gov. Dorsheimer, apparently a strong, well, robust man, over six feet high, sickens and dies in four days of pneumonia.

Chief Justice Waite meets the same fate and he was apparently the personification of vigor.

Drexel, the Philadelphia banker, and Brewster, ex-Atty. Genl., were suddenly cut off in the midst of great usefulness, by Bright's disease, and Dr. Carpenter, the well-known New York physician, suddenly died of Kidney disease, *never having suspected* that he was at all troubled therewith!

This reminds us of the case of Dr. Frank Hawthorn, of New Orleans. He was lecturing before the Louisiana university on the peculiarly deceptive character of Kidney disease and the methods of miscroscopical and chemical tests.

After having shown specimen after specimen of diseased fluids, and made very clear the point that kidney disease may exist without the knowledge or suspicion of the patient or practitioner, with gracious self-confidence he remarked: "Now, gentlemen, let me show you the healthy water of a strong, well man."

He applies the test!

He staggers!

"Gentlemen, I have made a terrible discovery!" he gasps, "I myself have the fatal Bright's disease!"

In less than a year this specialist of the commonest and most fatal of diseases was dead. He was a victim of advanced Kidney disease, the presence of which in himself he had never suspected!

L. B. PRICE, M. D., a gentleman and physician of the highest standing of Hanover C. H., Va., four years ago, after trying every other remedy for bright's disease, including famous mineral waters, cured himself by Warner's Safe Cure, and March 24, 1888, wrote: "I have never had the slightest symptoms of my old and fearful trouble."

MR. JOHN DOHERTY, of Concord, N. H., was given up with Bright's disease by the best physicians in 1879. He was in a dreadful state. After using and being cured in 1881 by Warner's Safe Cure, in 1887, he wrote: "I am better than ever."

JOHN COLEMAN, Esq., 100 Gregory St., New Haven, Conn., was first taken sick in 1873, gradually ran down until he had pronounced Bright's disease, rheumatism and all other deceptive signs of kidney disease. The best physicians in New Haven could do nothing for him. He then began using Warner's Safe Cure, 200 bottles of which he and his family have used, and he is cured.

W. T. CRAWFORD, proprietor St. Charles Hotel, Richmond, Va., and well known all through the South, several years ago was in the death agony from kidney disease, convulsions and bright's disease. The best Philadelphia specialists in such diseases pronounced him practically dead and incurable. Everything else failing, he took Warner's Safe Cure abundantly and regularly, until fully restored to health, and now he says: "After a lapse of many years I am as sound as a dollar, with no symptoms of my old trouble. I owe my life to Warner's Safe Cure.

Kidney disease is the most deceptive, the most universal, the most fatal disease.

If the most learned men cannot know without the use of microscopical and chemical tests that they have kidney disease, *how much more liable is the layman to be, unknown to himself, in the very jaws of death*, who does not feel as well as formerly, but who does not think anything specially ails him, and whose physician may assure him that he will soon be "all right."

In these days people recognize that it is wiser to prevent disease than to await its arrival to cure it. When you know that you may be in the greatest peril and not have any idea of the fact from any defined set of ill feelings, the wisest course to pursue is to follow the counsel and experience above outlined, and thoroughly renovate the system, cleanse the blood, tone the nerves and insure your own life against these common, mysterious fatalities.

Fashionable Women's Whims.

The extent to which money is wasted on a fashionable woman's whim was illustrated to me the other day. I was in the shop of a well-known florist on Broadway when a lady came in from a private coach. She purchased three huge roses, for which she paid $5, and carried them daintily away by their long stems. An hour later, going by Delmonico's, I saw my lady of the roses lunching at one of the windows with a companion of her own sex. Fifteen minutes afterward, returning by the same way, I noted that the table where they sat was vacant. Three bare rose stems lay amid the dishes, which were buried in rose leaves. The lady of the roses had plucked $5 worth of flowers to pieces in a few minutes' idle conversation after her luncheon! Neither their cost nor their beauty had any value in her eyes.

Speaking of flowers this same florist informed me that at a dinner given in this city less than a month ago the supply of roses for the table alone cost the host a round $500. Quite a neat sum to put out on the partial and immaterial decoration of a feast in a town where there have to be one-cent coffee stands to keep people willing to work for a living from dying of starvation, is it not? —*New York News.*

Results of Ear-Boxing.

The professional opinion in regard to boxing the ears of children is, that it is a punishment criminally wicked or senseless. Medical records which have been investigated to this end show fifty-one cases in which the ear has been injured by blows of the open hand or fist—the nature of the injuries varying, of course, considerably. In one case the patient has inflammation of the ear, with suspicion of internal injury, and a running of the ear for twelve years following the blow received by that organ; this patient subsequently died of brain disease. In another case the ear became inflamed and the hearing very much impaired. In another the patient was slapped upon the left ear, and immediate pain and deafness ensued, with a bloody discharge, from which he was three months in recovering.

The Japanese stick to it that the best way to punish a man is to whack him on the soles of his feet, and therefore refuse to abolish the bastinado. Victims say they had rather be hung or shot.

A PHYSICIAN'S LETTER.

"GENTLEMEN:—I am glad to write you my opinion of 'IVORY SOAP,' and have long intended doing so.

It has become a household necessity with us.

If there is an unusually obstinate spot on the clothing, on the woodwork, an ink daub on my desk cover; a polish required for the door-plate or surgical instruments, a cleansing and harmless preparation for the teeth, and a very superior toilet soap needed, we resort to 'IVORY.'

We buy it by the box, remove the wrappers, and allow the soap to thoroughly ripen.

Now, if I had saved fifteen wrappers I would ask you to send me little girl a drawing book in accordance with your offer in the *Youth's Companion;* but as it is, we all feel under obligation to you for manufacturing 'IVORY SOAP' for us.

We do not hesitate to recommend it unqualifiedly to all our friends. It is one of the few articles that will do what it is advertised to do."

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

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A WET HEN

The man who has